

VOL. 8 No 10

MARCH 10¢



# BLUE BOLT

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

BLUE BOLT

**52** PAGES  
of  
**SMASH ACTION**  
WITH  
DICK COLE  
RICK RICHARDS  
AND  
BLUE BOLT!

ID





WEB COMIC  
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# BLUE BOLT FLASHES

## THE READERS WRITE:

Dear Sirs:

I am a refugee from Poland, a war-torn land. When I came to America, my heart was full of mixed emotions. For I saw the freedom, the much-developed industry, and most important, freedom of speech. I was even more impressed at the miscellaneous luxuries Americans squander their money on.

I decided to buy a magazine for the sake of curiosity. I picked BLUE BOLT and am sincerely impressed by it. Its characters, its variety, and its plots illustrate all together what America is. Dick Cole, the boy who in his admirable way teaches you fair play, "Sergeant Spook" for good entertainment, and "Krisco and Jasper" for nonsense.

I truly enjoyed BLUE BOLT and hope you will keep up its wonderful variety.

Sincerely yours,  
Kratchina Gaver  
Brooklyn 24, N. Y.

*We're glad BLUE BOLT impressed you so well, Kratchina. The editors hope you will continue to enjoy it.*

\* \* \*

Dear Sirs:

I have just finished reading the Volume 8, Number 6 edition of BLUE BOLT. It is one of my favorite comics on the newsstands and I try not to miss a copy. I classify the characters as follows: (1) Dick Cole, (2) Blue Bolt, (3) Sergeant Spook (4) Edison Bell, (5) Rick Richards, (6) Fearless Fellers, (7) Blue Bolts and Nuts, (8) Short Story.

I enjoy reading the letters from the readers also. I agree with Everett Dunlap about having the answers for the Q's and A's right side up on the left hand side of the following page.

I noticed that after a letter the editors asked if the readers would like more covers featuring sports. I for one suggest covers featuring a different sport every issue and a page on the inside giving a short history of that sport. You don't have to confine the sports to the United States only, but feature sports of other nations: cricket from England, for instance. This may require a bit of research but it would be interesting.

Anyhow, I think BLUE BOLT is a swell comic and I will continue to buy it as long as it is published.

Yours truly,  
Bernard Szymanski  
Trenton, N. J.

*What do you other readers think of Bernard's idea for sports covers and a page on the history of various sports?*

\* \* \*

Dears Sirs:

I have always bought your magazine if it was possible to get it. They are very scarce here in Holland and that's a pity. I like them very much. All your comic books are very interesting, especially BLUE BOLT. All my friends over here like them, too.

I hope you keep up the good work and I'm looking for the next number you will send over.

Sincerely yours,  
Robert Ramahers v. Praag  
Van Aerssenstraat 217  
Den Haag, Netherlands

*We're including your full address here, Robert, so that other BLUE BOLT fans can write to you.*

\* \* \*

Dear Sirs:

I have just finished reading BLUE BOLT, August, Volume 8, Number 3. Listed below are a few of my comments on this issue.

Cover — Perfect coloring but could have a few white clouds to make it look more like the sky.

"Dick Cole"—Excellent in this issue. Let's have some more like this in future issues.

"Blue Bolt"—Good, but could have a little more action.

"Sergeant Spook"—To me not so hot —makes the magazine sort of silly.

"Cowboy Justice"—Great—try to make future stories like this a little longer.

"Edison Bell"—Very interesting in this issue.

"Heathcliff the Hobo"—Very comical —could be a little longer.

"Rick Richards"—Great—just put some more stories like this in BLUE BOLT magazines—get more sales.

Sincerely yours,  
Lloyd Da Costa  
Jamaica, B. W. I.

*This is just the kind of thoughtful, specific criticism we like, Lloyd. Come on, gang—let's have more letters like this!*

\* \* \*

Sirs:

I wish to correct a mistake in your Q's and A's. This question was in your September issue:

Question No. 3: In which opera is the

hero a bullfighter, La Traviata, Carmen, or Don Giovanni?

Answer No. 3: In the opera Carmen, Don José is a bullfighter.

You're wrong, sir, it wasn't Don José, it was Escamillo. Don José was corporal of the Guards and Escamillo was the bullfighter.

I just wanted to tell you because your questions are always right and you wouldn't want to put a wrong answer in.

Yours truly,  
Harriet Keyes  
South River, N. J.

*You're right about Escamillo — he's the bullfighter. He isn't the hero of the opera, though (Don José is), so the answer to our Q was doubly wrong. Thanks for the correction, Harriet.*

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

I am an older girl but I still enjoy BLUE BOLT comics. I picked up your comic expecting it to be like all the others—fantastic. But I was in for a surprise — I found myself enjoying BLUE BOLT. Now—every time BLUE BOLT is on the stand—you'll find me one of the first to buy.

Continue the good work.

A new reader,  
Marjorie S. Lloyd  
Kansas City 2, Mo.

*You're not the only "older girl" who enjoys BLUE BOLT, Marjorie—we frequently receive enthusiastic letters from parents and other grownups.*

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

I have just finished the September issue of BLUE BOLT and I think that it's swell. I am fifteen years old and have been reading BLUE BOLT ever since I started reading comic books. I'm not tired of it yet.

I think you had a swell idea of letting us readers write and tell you how we like it. I like to read the letters of the readers although some are not on BLUE BOLT'S side.

I like everyone in your book. But I like "Blue Bolts and Nuts" the best. I get a big kick out of them.

Yours truly,  
Margie Prince  
Cleveland, Tenn.

*Well, Margie, we hope you won't get tired of BLUE BOLT for a long, long time to come!*

ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO BLUE BOLT COMICS, 119 W. 19th ST., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

\$1.00 will be sent to the writer of each letter published on this page.



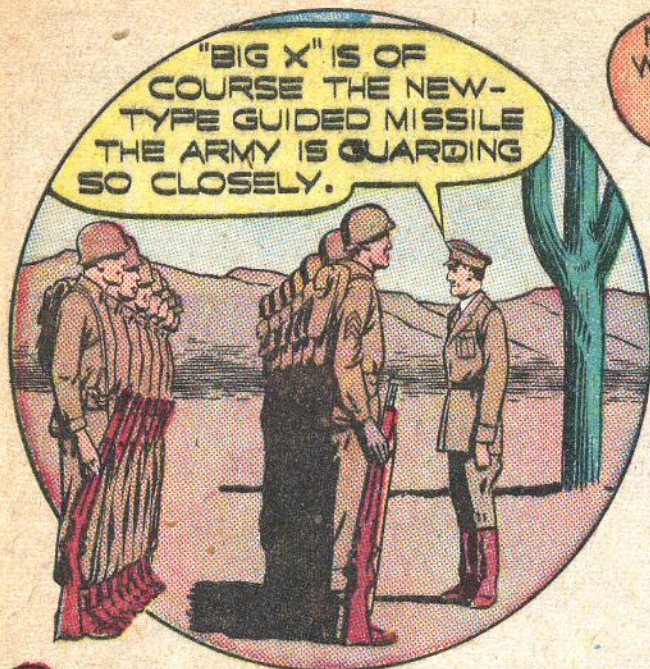
# DICK COLE



Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager  
Jane Spaulding Nye, Managing Editor; Phillip E. Moonan, Assistant Manager  
Mel Cummin, Art Director; Alfred V. Fago, Art Consultant

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NOW, TO PROCEED. YOU, CAPTAIN HALL, WILL LEAD THE BLACK FORCES, AND YOU THE WHITE, CAPTAIN TRAPP, ON THE OFFENSE.

YES, SIR!



SOME HOURS LATER, OUT ON THE DESERT, THE "WHITES" SEARCH IN VAIN FOR THE "BLACKS."

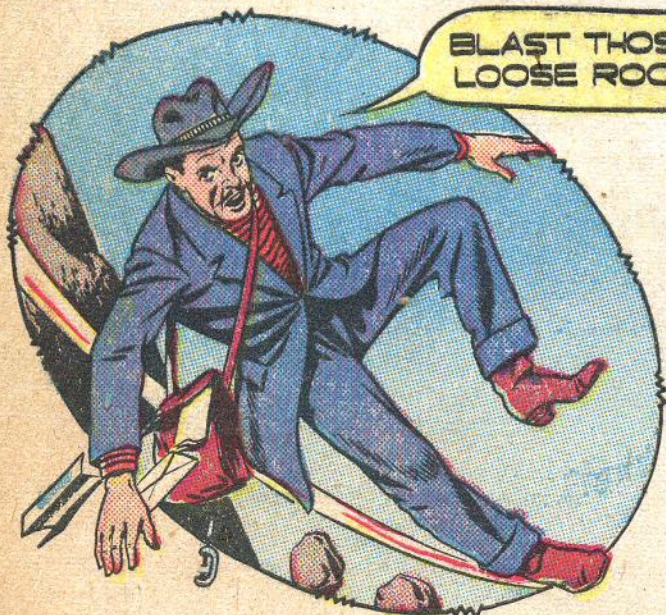
PERHAPS HALL IS HIDING HIS MEN IN THOSE ROCKY HILLS, CAPTAIN TRAPP.

COULD BE, THOUGH THEY'RE AWFULLY FAR OFF. SCOUT AHEAD, MR. COLE, AND REPORT VIA WALKIE-TALKIE.

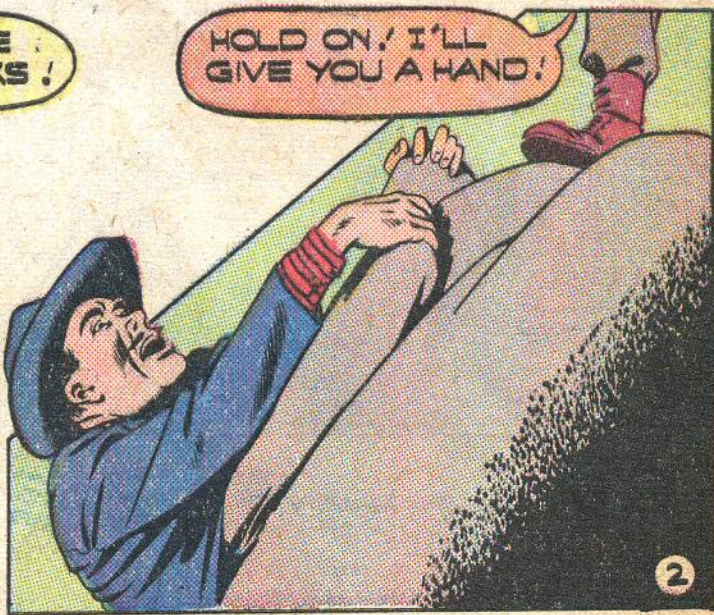


DICK SCOUTS FAR AHEAD OF HIS GROUP.

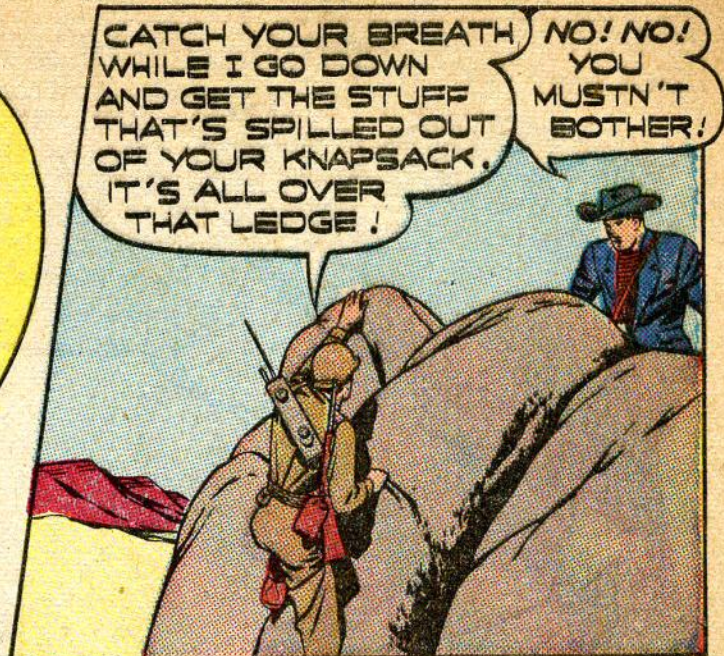
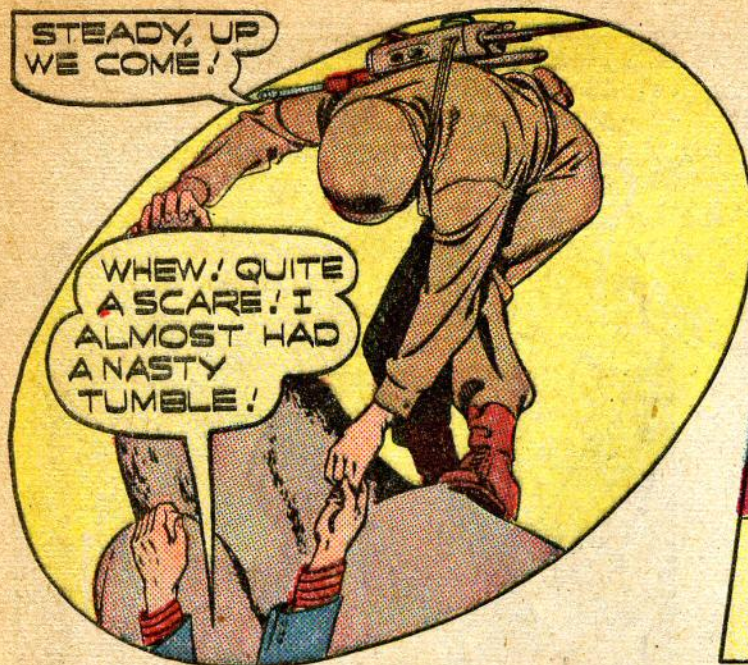
GETTING CLOSE TO SANDY FLATS. HEY, WHO'S OVER THERE? HE'S IN TROUBLE!



HOLD ON! I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND!









DICK WATCHES FRISBY CLAMBER UP THE CLIFF.



I'M FOLLOWING FRISBY! IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT, THIS IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN FARR MANEUVERS.

WHITE HEADQUARTERS RECEIVE CALLING WHITE... A CALL FROM DICK.

CALLING WHITE... HEAR NO, YOU COLE REPORTING. THAT? CAN COUNT ON COLE MUST DROP OUT. THE DESERT TO KEEP IMPORTANT MISSION. SUN MUST HAVE SOFTENED WILL REPORT HIS HEAD, CAPTAIN. LATER.



BACK ON THE DESERT, DICK SHADOWS FRISBY.



WELL! HE IS ENTERING A CAVE! MAYBE HE WAS TELLING ME THE TRUTH, BUT I'LL HAVE TO BE SHOWN.

I'D NEVER SUSPECT THERE WAS A CAVE HERE, THE MOUTH IS SO WELL HIDDEN. PERHAPS FRISBY WAS THE FIRST TO DISCOVER IT.

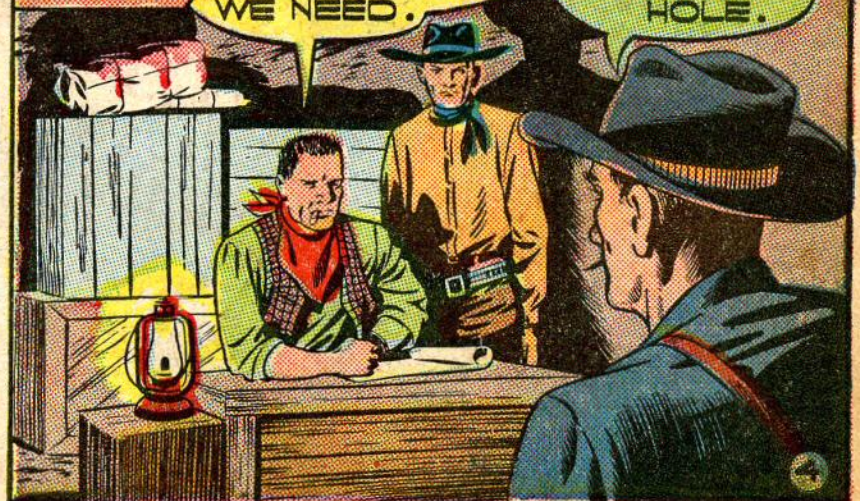


DICK FOLLOWS THE FAINT BEAM OF FRISBY'S FLASHLIGHT INTO THE VAST, PITCH-BLACK CAVE.

SUDDENLY DICK SEES...

HELLO, FRISBY. YOU'RE JUST IN TIME. WE HAVE ALL THE DATA WE NEED.

YEAH? FINE! AT LAST WE CAN PULL OUT OF THIS RAT HOLE.

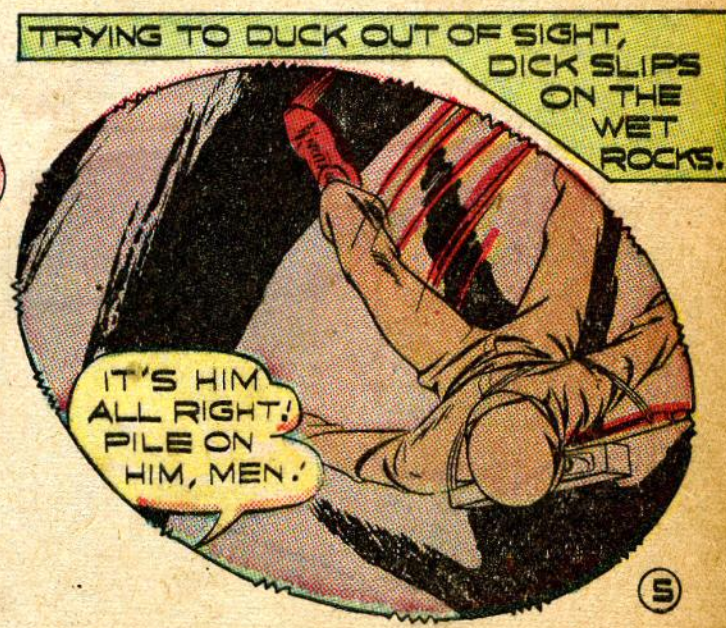
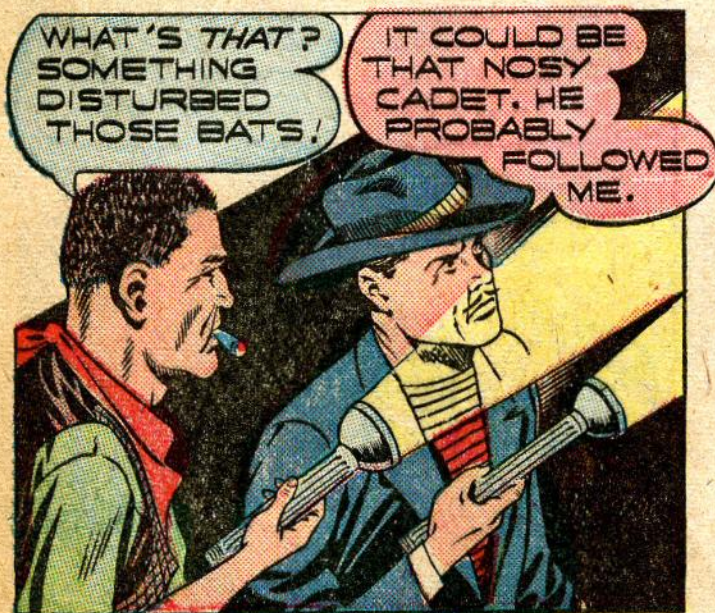
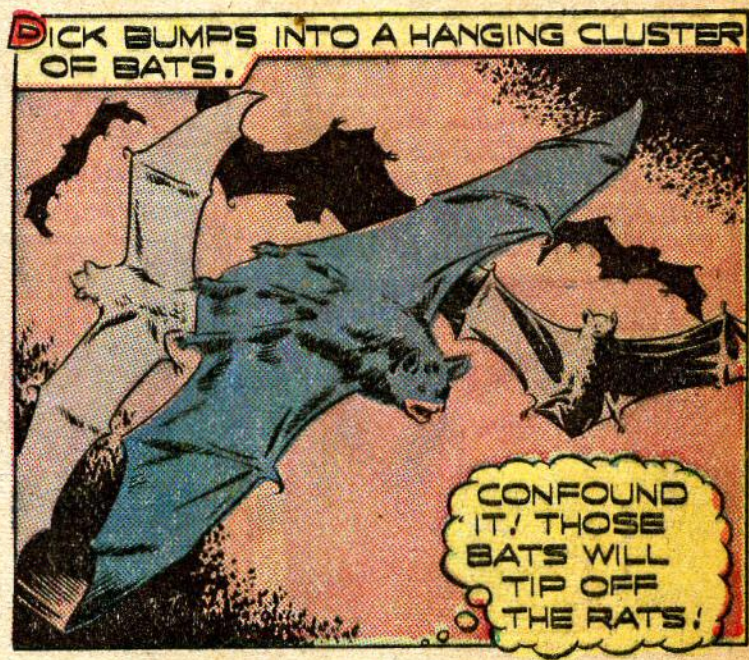
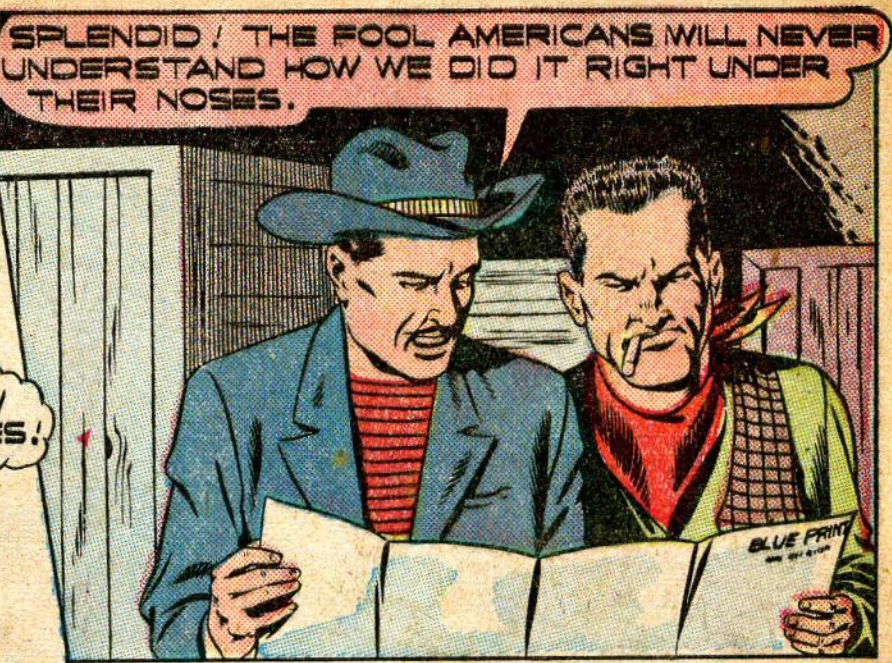


WE'VE WALKED SOUTH AT LEAST A MILE... WHICH PUTS US SOMEWHERE UNDER THE SANDY FLATS PROVING GROUNDS!



**A** No. 1. Icicles. They are deposits of calcium carbonate formed on the roof and floor of caves.







HIT HIM HARD, PETERS.  
IF HE ESCAPES, WE'LL  
SPEND THE NEXT 20  
YEARS IN  
LEAVENWORTH!

BETTER KILL HIM, PETERS. DON'T  
HE'S THE ONLY GUY WHO  
CAN IDENTIFY US AND  
PREVENT OUR GETTING  
OUT OF THE COUNTRY  
WITH THE "BIG X"  
SECRET  
PLANS.



THE ARMY IS SOON DUE  
TO FIRE A TEST BARRAGE  
OF THE "BIG X" SHELLS AT  
CACTUS HILL. WHY NOT  
LET THIS YOUNG IDIOT BE  
KILLED BY THE VERY  
WEAPON HE TRIED TO  
SAVE? IRONIC, EH, BOYS?

**M**INUS HIS EQUIPMENT,  
DICK IS TAKEN THROUGH  
THE OTHER EXIT OF THE  
CAVE INSIDE THE ARMY  
PROVING GROUNDS.

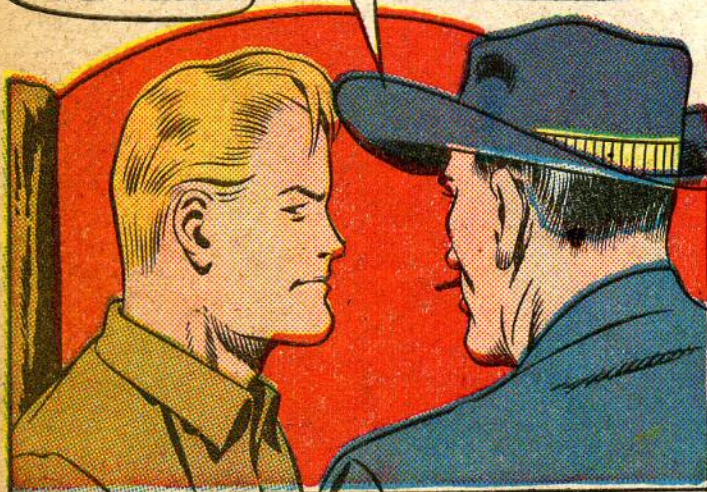
HERE ARE  
INSTRUMENTS AND CAMERAS SET  
UP TO OBSERVE  
AMERICA'S  
SECRET  
WEAPON IN  
ACTION WHILE  
WE SAT SAFELY  
BELOW IN THE  
CAVE.



AFTER THE TESTS WE WENT OUT  
QUICKLY AND EXAMINED THE DUDS.  
SO... WE HAVE EVERY DETAIL  
WE NEED.

THE SHELLS'LL  
SOON STRIKE  
CACTUS HILL...  
AND YOU! FAREWELL!

YOU WON'T  
GET AWAY WITH  
THIS,  
FRISBY!





**FRISBY AND THE OTHERS TAKE THEIR CAMERAS AND RETIRE INTO THE CAVE.**

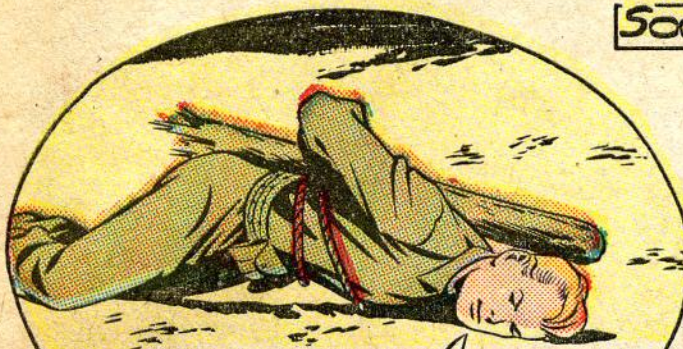
THESE BONDS ARE TOO STRONG TO BREAK, BUT THE POST SEEMS ROTTEN. IF I SWAY BACK AND FORTH HARD ENOUGH ...



HA! THAT DID IT!

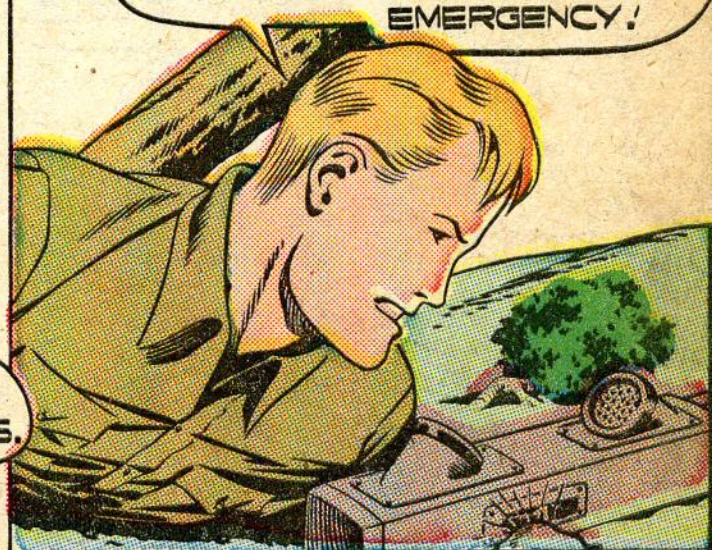
**SOON...**

CALLING ALL FARR FORCES!  
DICK COLE CALLING!  
EMERGENCY!



NOW TO ROLL OVER TO THE WALKIE-TALKIE, AND FAST! FRISBY'LL BE GOING OUT THE OTHER END OF THE CAVE IN A FEW MINUTES.

DICK'S APPEAL IS HEARD BY ADVANCE UNITS OF BARK HALL'S BLACK ARMY NOT FAR AWAY.



AND AT THAT MOMENT, MILES AWAY AT THE FIRING POINT...

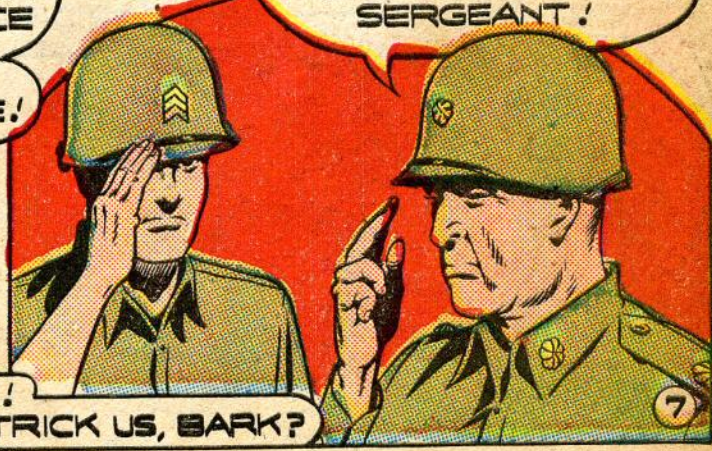
...SO CHARGE INTO THE CACTUS HILL IMMEDIATELY, AND CAPTURE THREE SPIES!

COLE'S NO PAL OF MINE, BUT HE PLAYS THE GAME STRAIGHT. ORDER IMMEDIATE ADVANCE ON THE CACTUS HILL CAVE!

ALL SET TO BLAST CACTUS HILL? GIVE THE ORDER TO FIRE, SERGEANT!

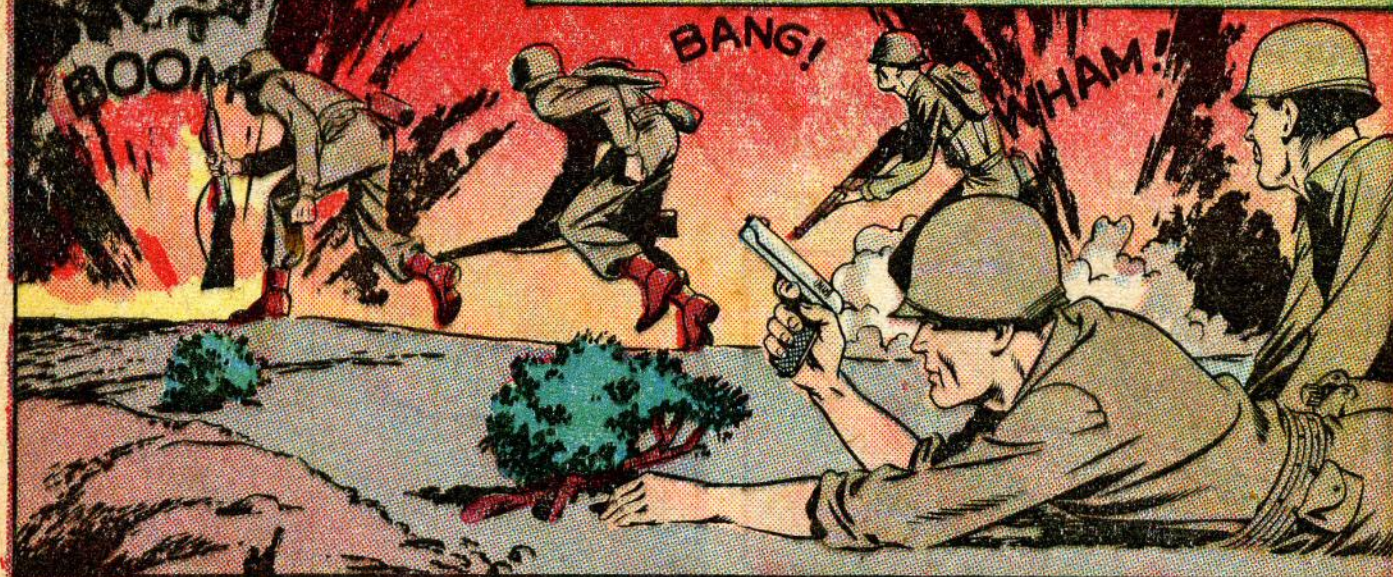


SOUNDS SCREWY!  
IS COLE TRYING TO TRICK US, BARK?





**A**S BARK HALL LEADS THE CHARGE ON CACTUS HILL, SHELLS BEGIN TO FALL, BUT THE FARR MEN DO NOT FALTER.





DICK RACES INTO THE CAVE AND...

WELL, WE'RE ALL  
PACKED UP. LET'S  
GO, MEN. OOF!

STICK AROUND.  
THE PARTY'S  
JUST BEGINNING!



DICK BATTLES GRIMLY, FIGHTING  
FOR TIME!

WE'RE COMING,  
COLE!

I'LL GIVE  
HIM THE KNIFE!

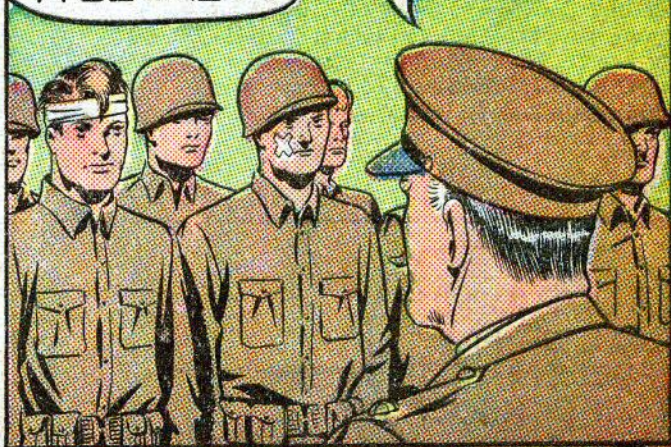


FARR IS TAKING  
OVER, CHUM!

BLAST IT! A PERFECT  
JOB RUINED BY  
SCHOOLBOYS!

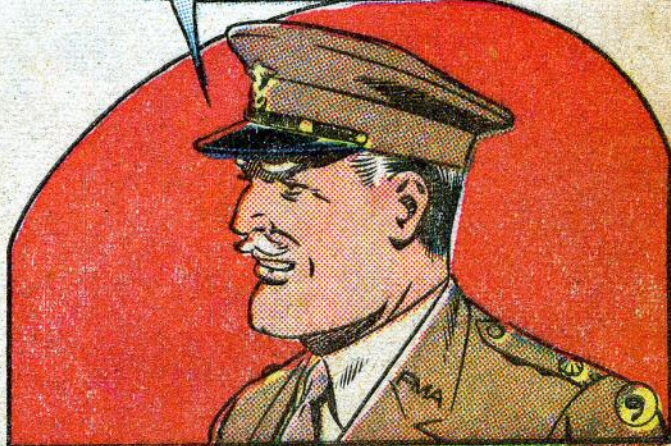


LATER, MAJOR FARR ADDRESSES  
THE CADETS.  
FORTUNATELY, NO  
MEN WERE SERIOUSLY INJURED.  
THE SPIES HAVE BEEN IMPRISONED,  
AND THE "BIG X" SECRET IS STILL  
A SECRET!

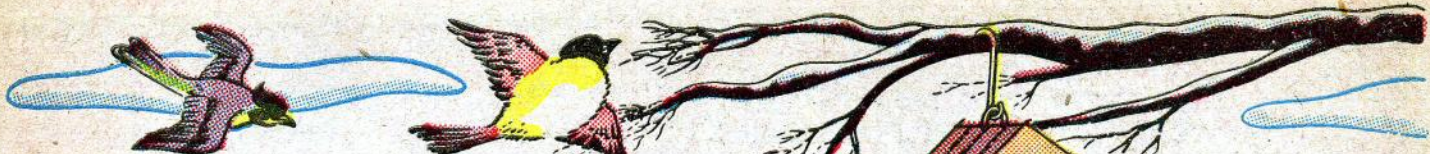


A SPECIAL CITATION GOES TO  
CADET HALL FOR GALLANT  
LEADERSHIP. ANOTHER GOES TO  
CADET COLE FOR THE VALOR AND  
RESOURCEFULNESS WHICH MADE  
THE ACTION POSSIBLE!

HERE AT SANDY FLATS YOU  
FARR MEN WERE TESTED  
UNDER REAL FIRE AND  
YOU CAME THROUGH SUPERBLY.  
I'M PROUD OF YOU ALL!







# GET THIS TESTED WINTER BIRD FEEDING STATION!



IT'S FUN TO FEED YOUR  
FEATHERED FRIENDS!

REFILLABLE!  
WEATHERPROOF!

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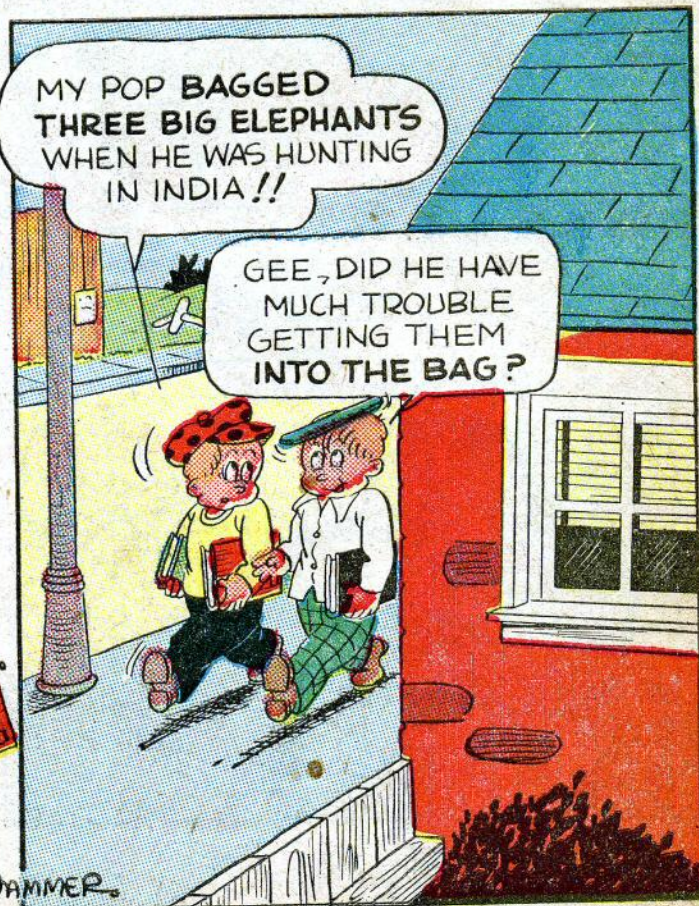
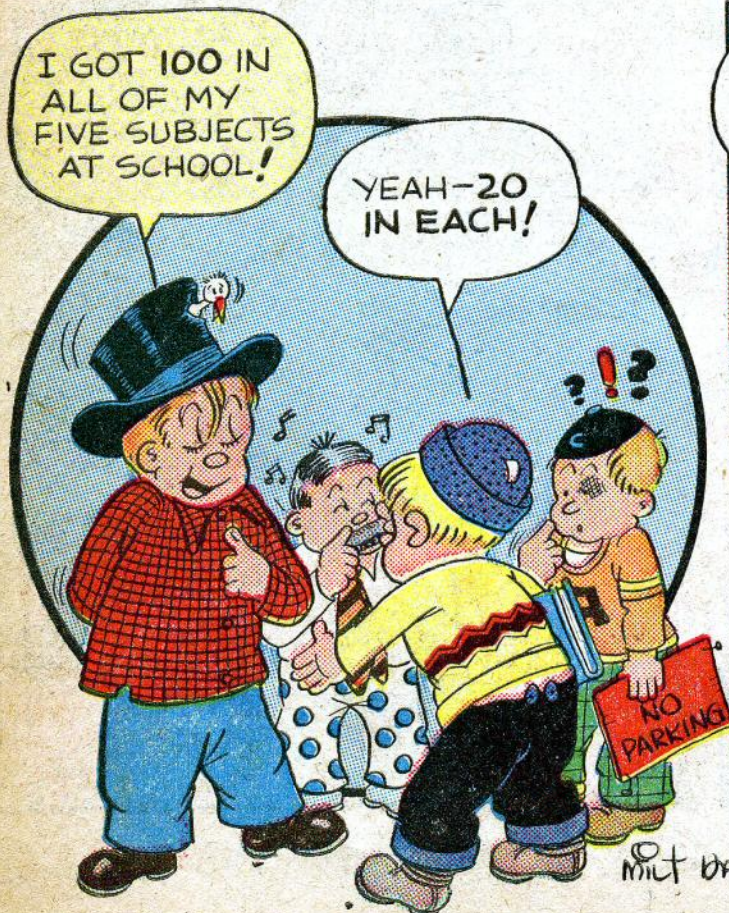
*This offer is limited to residents of the United States only.*



MAN ON MAN! HOW  
YOU'LL GO FOR  
KRUMBLES!

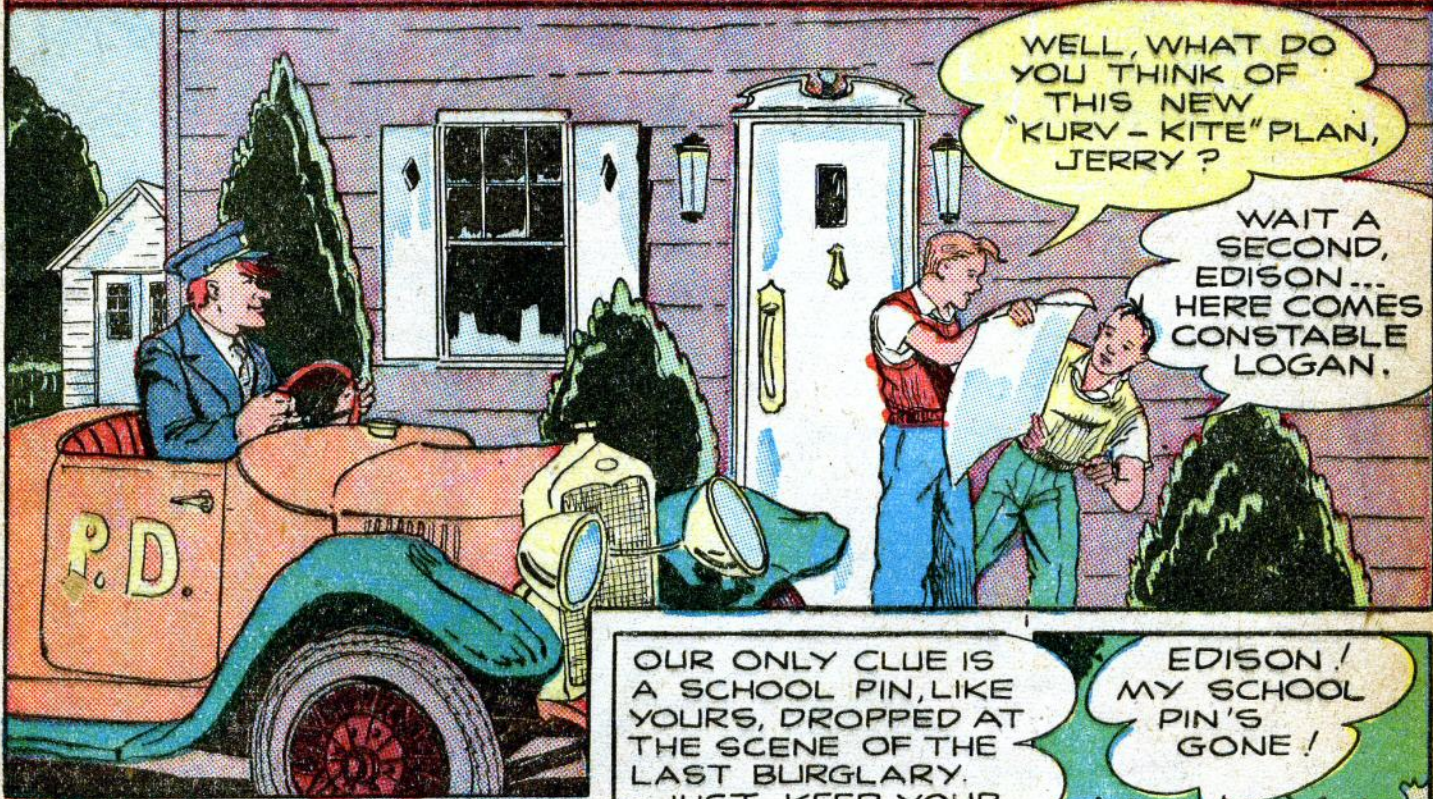
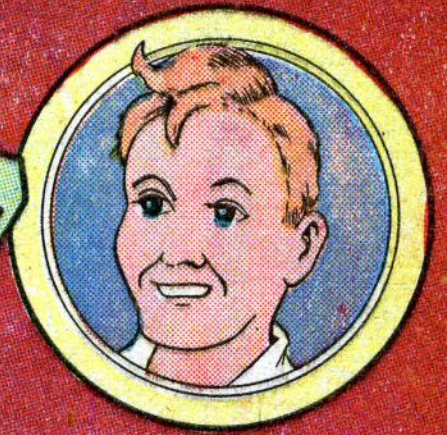


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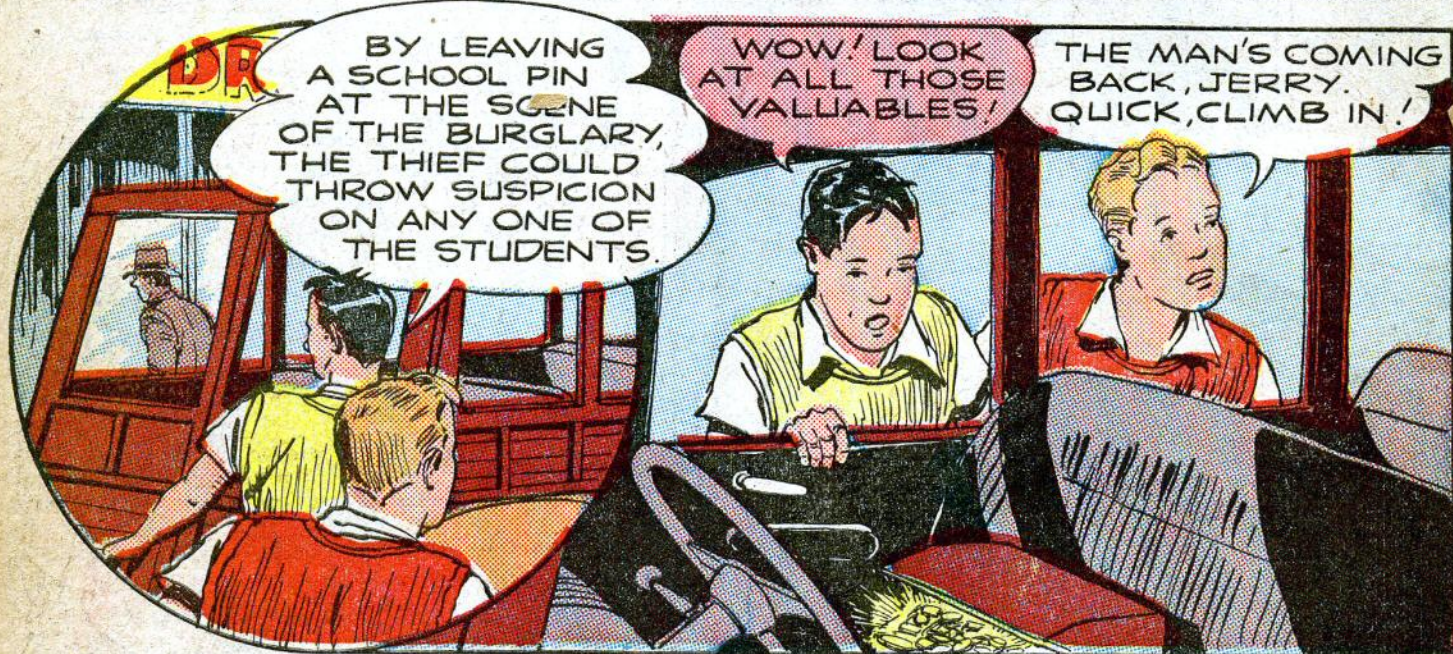
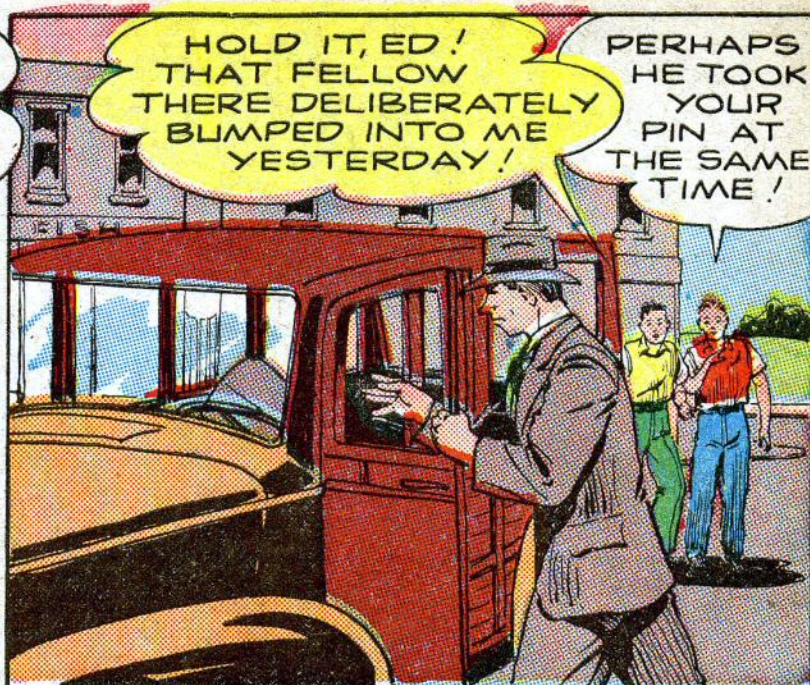




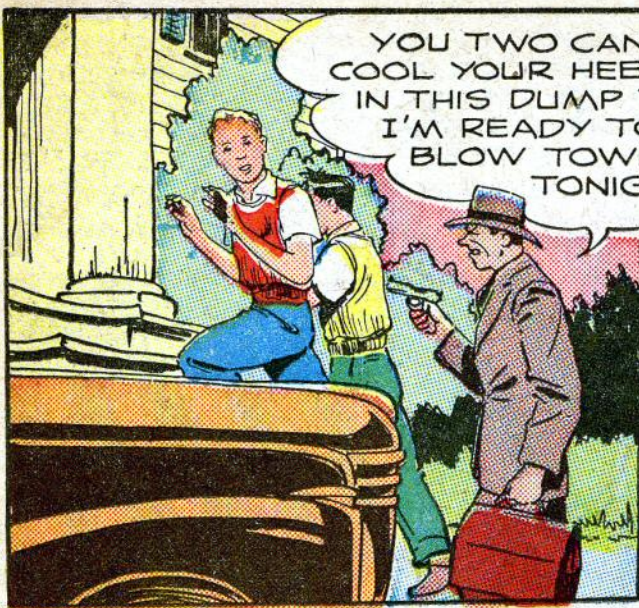
# Edison Bell



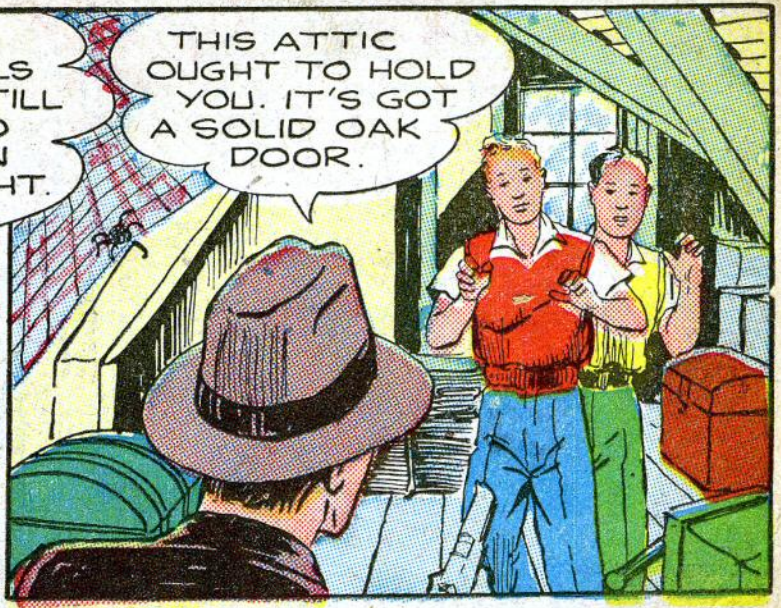








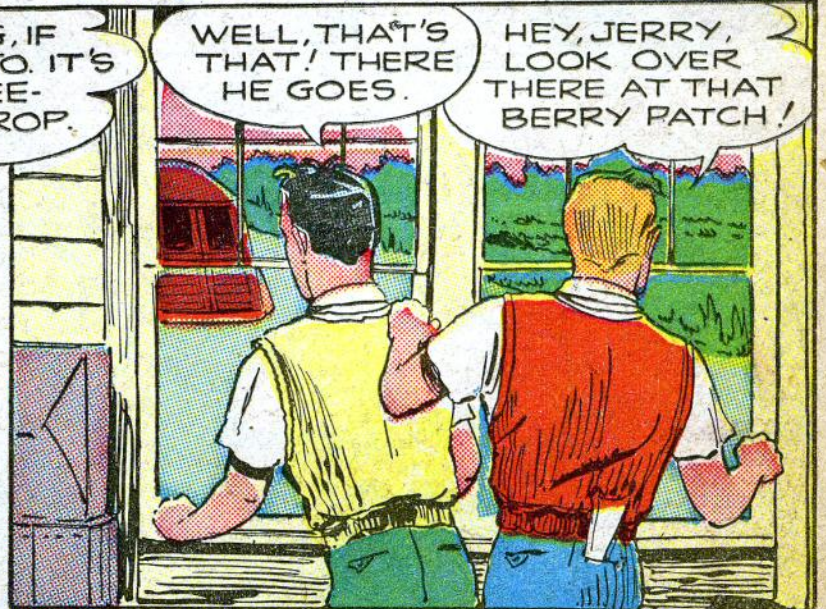
YOU TWO CAN COOL YOUR HEELS IN THIS DUMP TILL I'M READY TO BLOW TOWN TONIGHT.



THIS ATTIC OUGHT TO HOLD YOU. IT'S GOT A SOLID OAK DOOR.

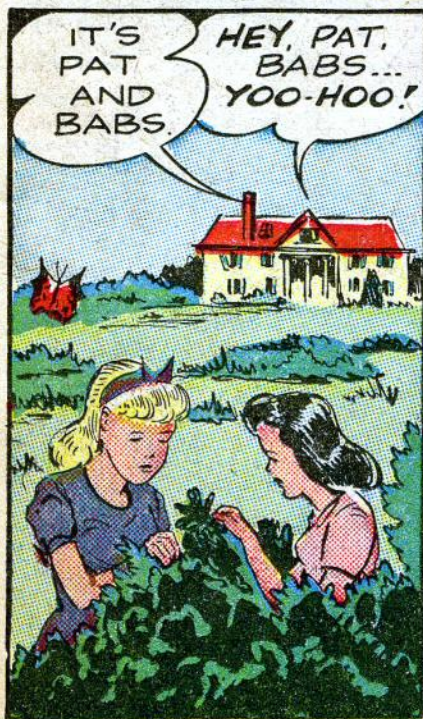


TRY JUMPING, IF YOU WANT TO. IT'S ONLY A THREE-STORY DROP.



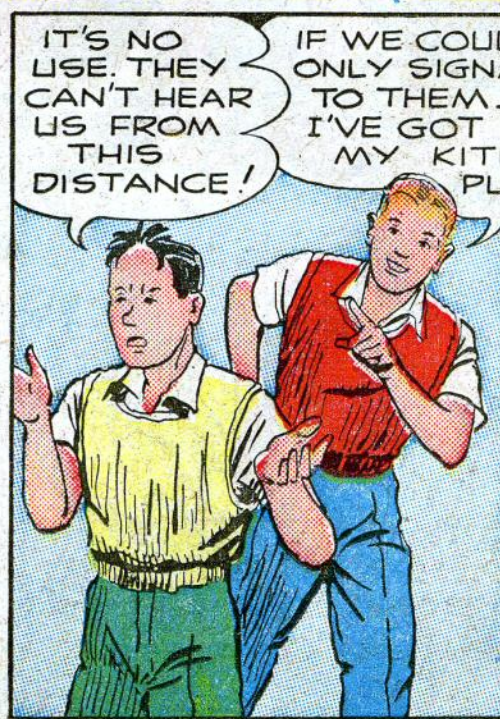
WELL, THAT'S THAT! THERE HE GOES.

HEY, JERRY, LOOK OVER THERE AT THAT BERRY PATCH!



IT'S PAT AND BABS.

HEY, PAT, BABS... YOO-HOO!



IT'S NO USE. THEY CAN'T HEAR US FROM THIS DISTANCE!

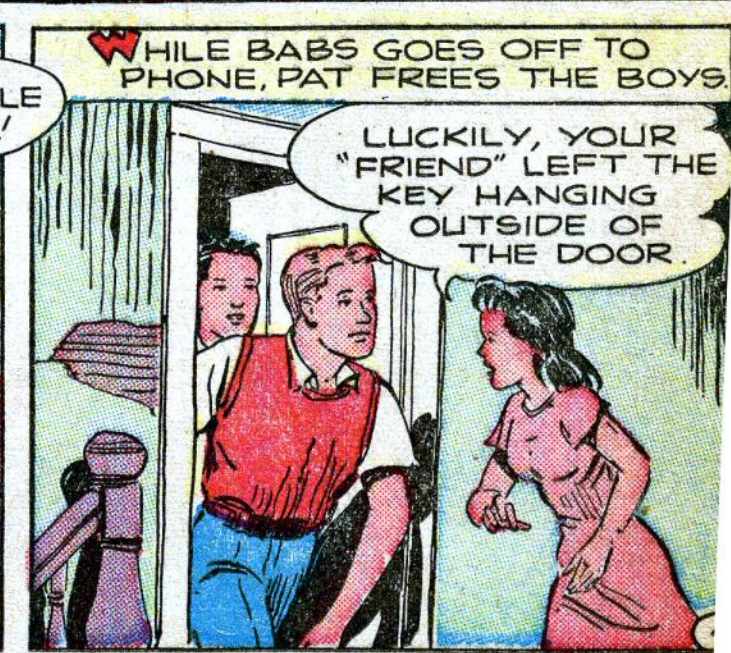
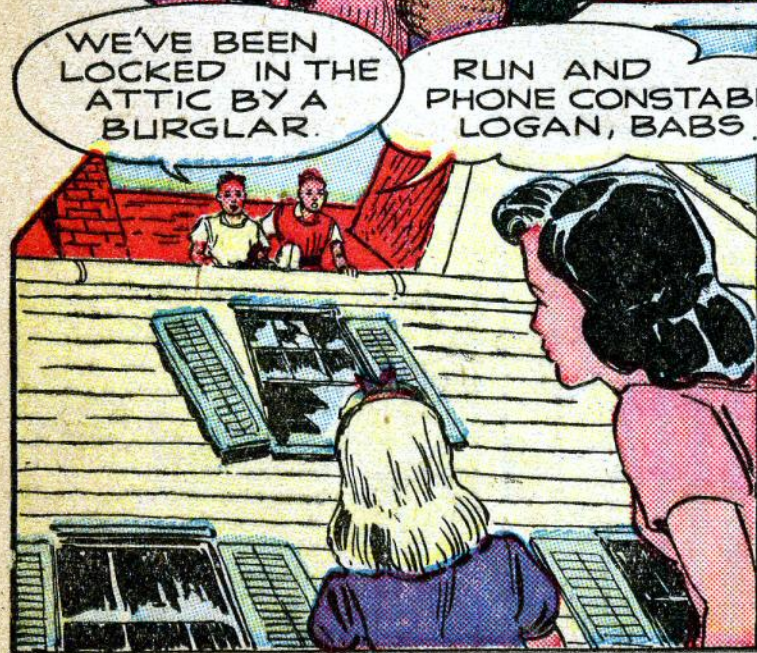
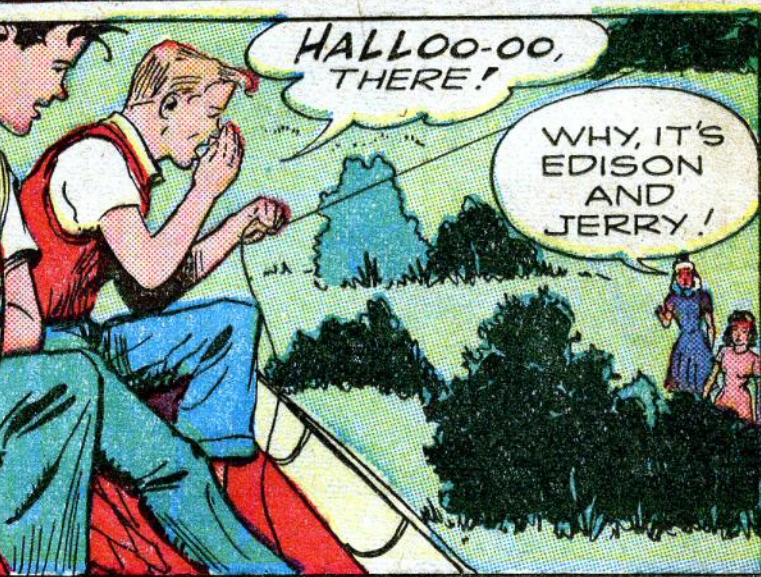
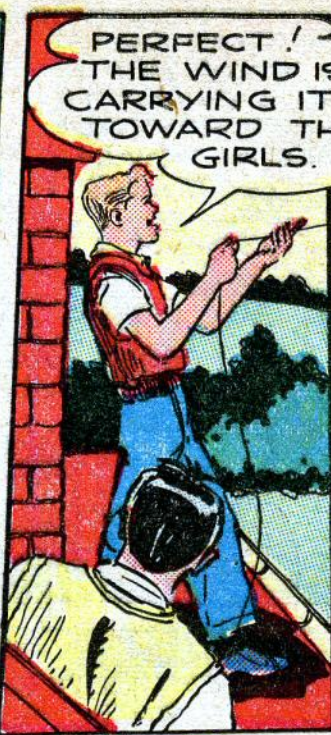
IF WE COULD ONLY SIGNAL TO THEM... I'VE GOT IT... MY KITE PLANS!



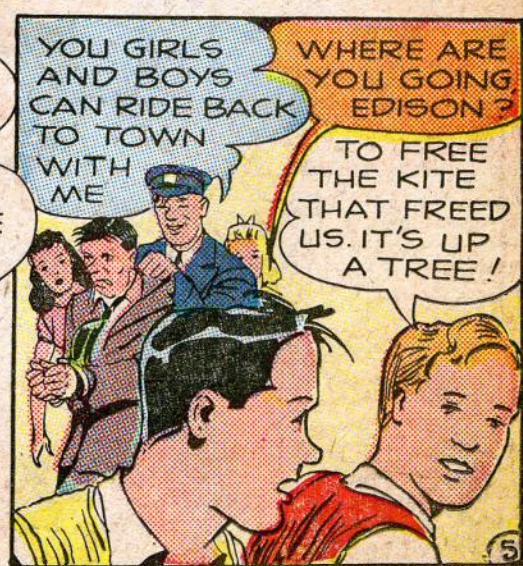
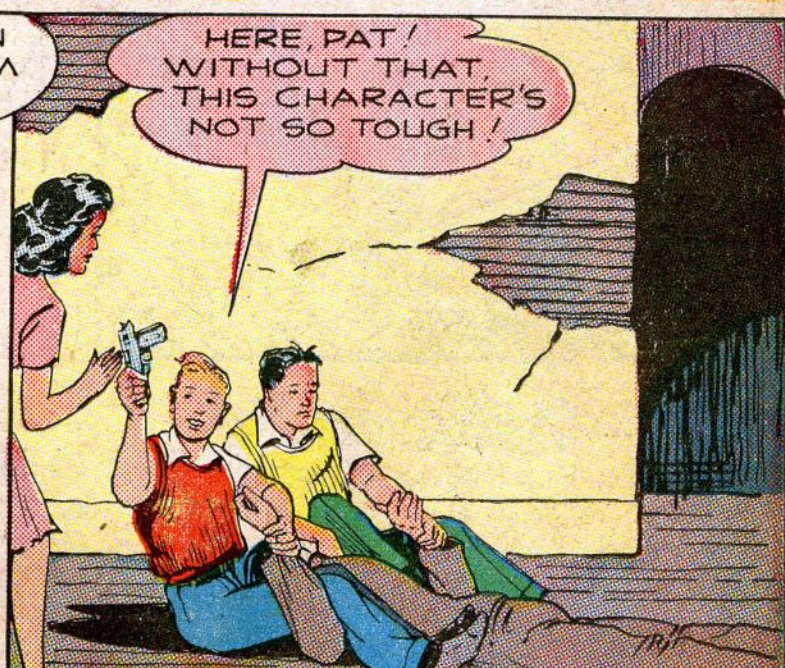
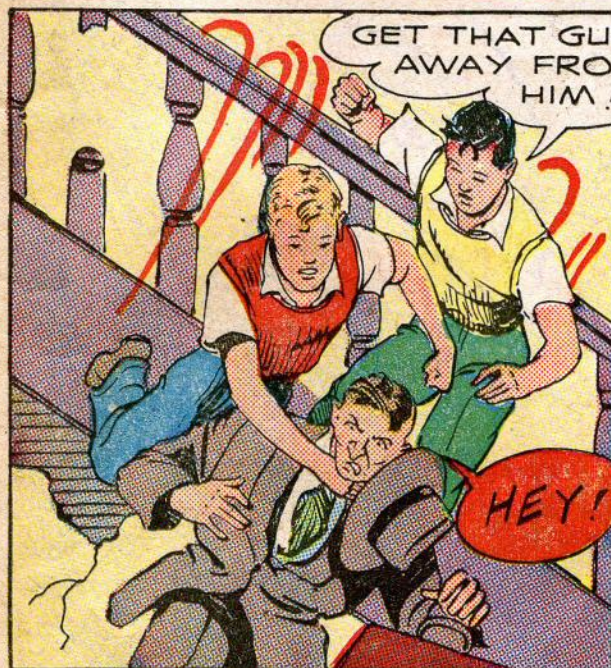
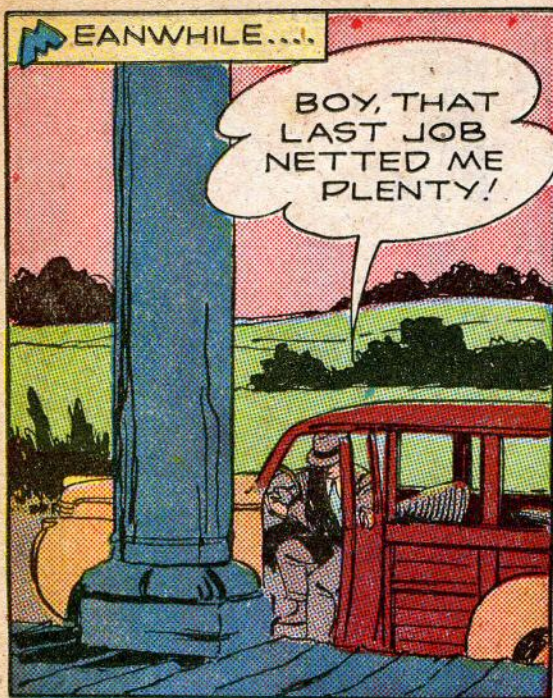
LOTS OF JUNK HERE. THIS WOOD'LL DO FOR A CENTER STICK!

BOY! HERE'S SOME PAPER AND TWINE!











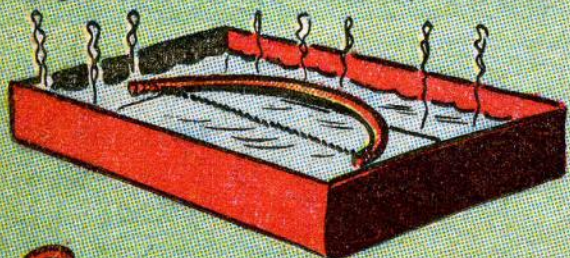
Build this  
KLASSY

# KURY-KITE

FROM OLD  
SCRAPS!

**T**HE WOODEN FRAME OF THIS KITE MAY BE BUILT FROM ALMOST ANY LIGHT, SLIGHTLY PLIABLE WOOD. OF COURSE, THE LIGHTER THE WOOD, THE BETTER THE KITE WILL FLY. A  $\frac{1}{4}$ " DOWEL WILL DO NICELY FOR THE WOOD FRAME.

**T**HE NEWER YOUR WOOD, THE EASIER IT WILL BE TO CURVE. SOAK THE STICK IN BOILING WATER AND THEN TIE IT TIGHTLY ENOUGH TO BOW IT. YOU WILL FIND THAT IT CURVES QUITE READILY.

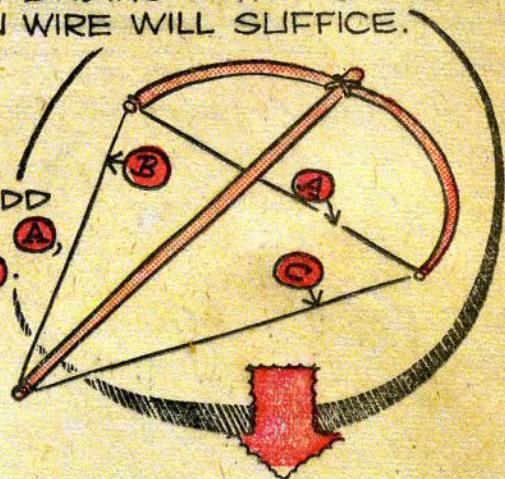


**R**EPEAT THE BOILING WATER AND RE-TYING PROCESS UNTIL THE STICK HAS THE DESIRED CURVE.

**L**ET THE CURVED STICK DRY FOR SEVERAL DAYS STILL TIED... THEN ATTACH IT TO THE CENTER PIECE WITH WIRE BRADS OR SMALL STAPLES.

EVEN BINDING WITH FISHING LINE OR THIN WIRE WILL SLIFFICE.

THEN ADD  
STRINGS **A**,  
**B**, and **C**.



**F**OLD THE COVERING OVER AND GLUE IT. THEN PAINT ON A COLORFUL DESIGN IF YOU WISH.

**U**SE PAPER OR LIGHT CLOTH FOR THE COVERING, AND CUT IT ABOUT AN INCH LARGER ALL AROUND THAN THE FRAME.

38"-LONG  
CURVED  
STICK

FOLD

36"  
LONG  
CENTER  
STICK

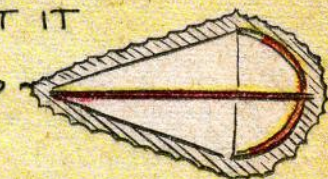
FLYING  
STRING IS  
ATTACHED  
AT POINT  
**X**.

FOLD

TAIL IS MADE  
FROM RAGS  
AND STRING.

FOLD

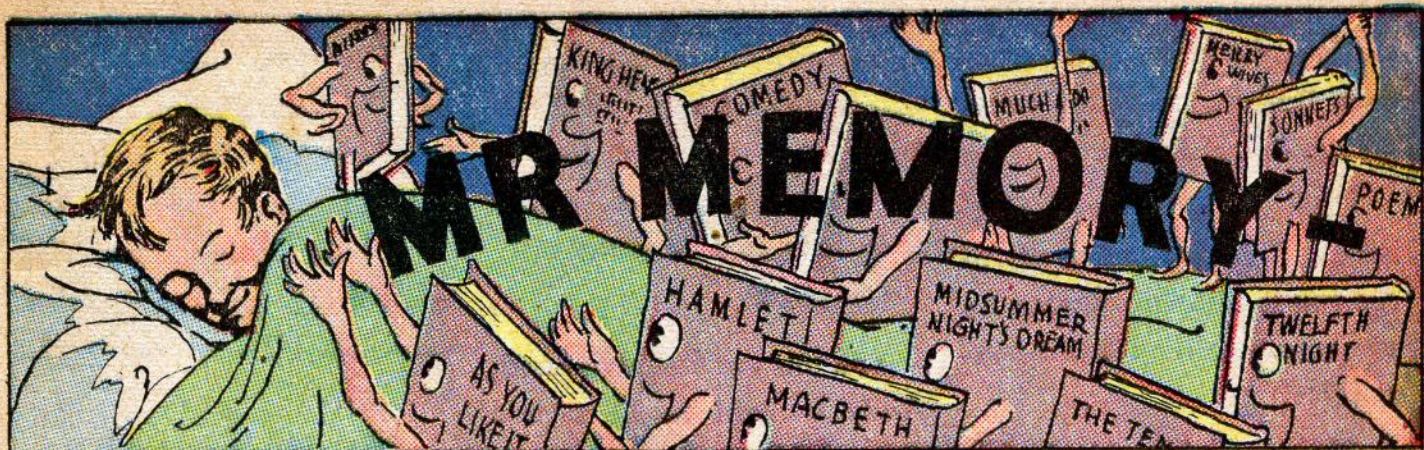
TEX  
BLATDEL



**Y**OUR FINAL  
STEP IS TO SHELLAC  
THE WHOLE KITE.

**A** No. 6. Pat O'Brien is one. Can you think of any others?





"... and a geosyncline is a basin of submergence or downwarping of the continental performers in which sediments are deposited. The important changes in the conformation and configuration of the continent, lithographic characteristics and' . . . huh?"

"I said stop! Stop this *instant*, Andrew Wilson!" Miss Whitman, Andy's physiography teacher, sounded exasperated but slightly amused. "I *only* asked you how coal was formed! You've been rattling off huge words for the last five minutes! Andrew, why did you memorize that? It must have taken you weeks!"

Andy blushed. The rest of the class was divided between muffled giggles and profound awe. "Oh, no, Miss Whitman, it didn't take me weeks at all. I didn't memorize it, I just *remembered* it! I read it in an encyclopedia and I was just getting to the part about coal."

Miss Whitman was saved from further conversation by the bell, but the latter signaled the onslaught of skeptical

classmates. Chet Davis led the attack.

"He 'just remembered it!'" Chet mimicked. "The guy's a genius, he wants people to think!"

"Yeah, Andy, that was a dopey trick!" Bill Nelson, Andy's boon companion, joined in. "What are you trying to do, show the rest of us up? We'll have to picket you . . . 'Unfair to Fellow Students'!"

"I'm *not* a genius, but I *am* telling the truth!" Andy protested. "I sent away for one of those memory courses that were advertised in a magazine, and it works. I remember everything I read now. Go ahead, ask me something!"

"All right, I will," Bill said. "Who were the first five presidents of the United States?"

"Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe," Andy answered, "but ask me something hard."

Bill shrugged helplessly. "That was the hardest question I *could* ask that I knew the

answer to. One of you birds quiz the whiz kid."

Chet stepped up. "Here's one. Who won the World Series between Chicago and Cincinnati in 1911?"

Andy grinned. "How would I know? I can't know the answer unless it's something I read since I took the memory course. Who *did* win that series?"

"I dunno if those two teams were even *in* the series that year," Chet confessed ruefully. "I was going to look it up if you gave an answer!"

"Honest, fellas, I can remember anything I read, word for word," Andy said pleadingly. "I studied the course, and it . . ." The bell rang for the next class, cutting short his defense.

It was a history class, and Andy amazed Mr. Lumm with a verbatim quotation of the twentieth amendment to the constitution. The news of Andy's strange ability spread and, by the end of the period, everyone in Central High was talking about it. Andy was again surrounded when Chet



Davis pushed through the small mob listening to Andy rattle off the Bill of Rights.

"Still at it, Andy?" Chet asked. "Mr. Walters wants to see you in his office. I guess he wants to hear the wonder boy, too!"

Chet was right. Andy left the principal's office 10 minutes later wishing that he had never sent for the memory course. Mr. Walters had expressed polite disbelief until Andy had recited a page and a half from the biology text studied that morning. The principal, who prided himself on his open mind, had finally been convinced. He requested that Andy attend the Parent-Teacher Association meeting scheduled for the next Tuesday night and demonstrate his remarkable memory.

Andy realized that he was in for a razzing if he flopped. He resolved to read the complete works of Shakespeare, and went to work. He became a hermit for the next few days, carrying a volume of the Immortal Bard with him wherever he went. Even at meal-times he was in a fog, going so far as to refuse his ice cream. He discovered it in time and changed his mind, explaining that he thought his mother said "spinach."

His mother was worried. She told his father that she had

sent Andy for thread and he had come back with bread. "If he remembered what he was told instead of what he has read, he'd be a lot better off!" she finished.

The job was finally finished, Andy thought as he neared Central High one morning a few days later. He knew that Shakespeare was his, tragedy and farce, scene and sonnet.

"Here's Mr. Memory himself!" Chet Davis greeted him as he neared the school entrance. "And boy, it looks like he's in trouble . . ."

"Yeah, Andy, what have you been up to?" Bill Nelson chimed in. "The principal wants to see you in his office . . . immediately!"

Andy felt a chill premonition as he mustered his courage outside the door marked *Mr. Walters, Principal*. He reviewed his recent escapades, fairly certain that he had committed no major offenses. He finally opened the door and went in. Mr. Walters swung away from the window and rubbed his hands briskly. Andy shuddered when he saw that. It was common knowledge that when Mr. Walters rubbed his hands like that, someone was going to suffer.

"Y-you sent for me, Mr. Walters?" Andy stuttered.

"Why, yes, Andrew, I did," Mr. Walters purred. Purring was another bad sign. "I thought you told me that you had a remarkable memory, that you were going to give us an exhibition. Correct me if I'm wrong . . ."

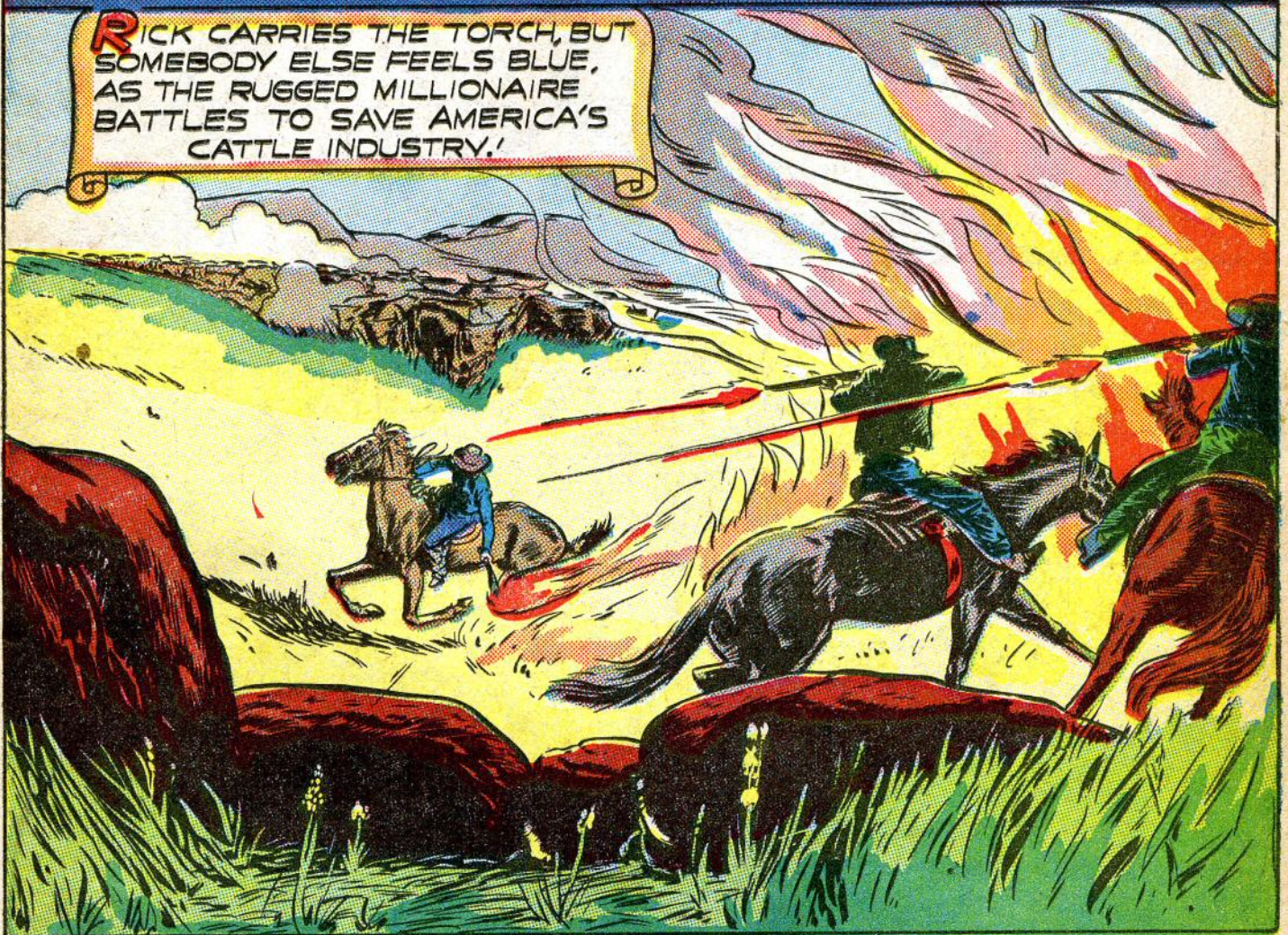
"I d-did, I m-mean I w-will!" Andy answered eagerly. "Listen to this. 'To be or not to be, that is the . . .'" Andy went on for four pages before the principal could bring him to a halt. "I know all of Shakespeare for the meeting tonight!" Andy finished proudly.

"Good, very good, Andrew!" Mr. Walters was still purring and he looked very stern indeed. Andrew squirmed uneasily in his chair. Then suddenly Mr. Walters smiled—a broad, good-natured, amused smile. "You have a very unusual photographic mind, young man," he said. "The memory course you took merely brought out that fact. Unfortunately, however," there was a pause, "that is no guarantee that you will remember what you are told." Andy's gaze followed the principal's finger to the desk calendar. "I don't suppose you realize what day it is?" Mr. Walters' question was rhetorical. "Today is Wednesday, young man . . . and the meeting of parents and teachers was last night!"



# Rick Richards

**R**ICK CARRIES THE TORCH, BUT SOMEBODY ELSE FEELS BLUE, AS THE RUGGED MILLIONAIRE BATTLES TO SAVE AMERICA'S CATTLE INDUSTRY!

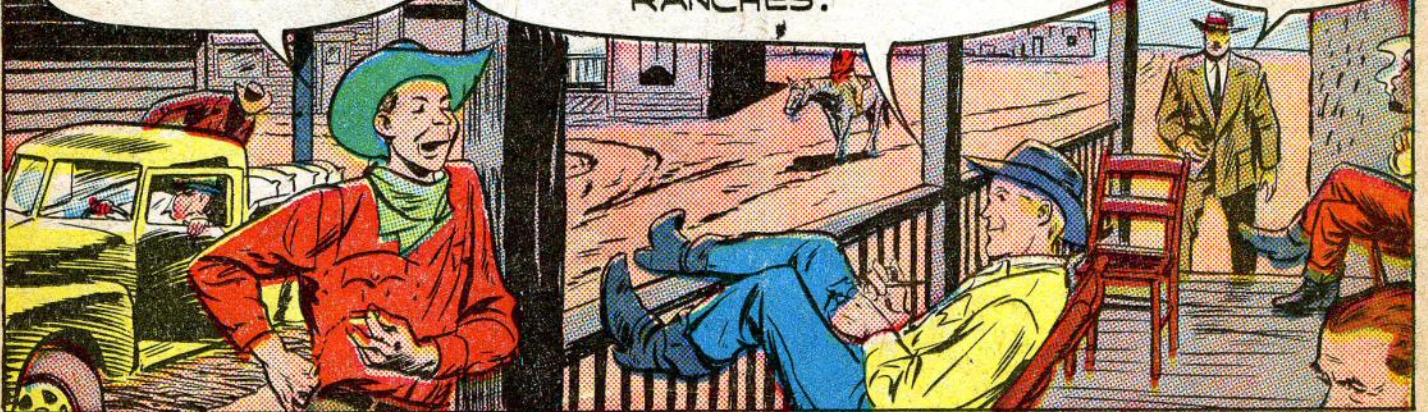


**W**INDY PUNNER, THE FAMOUS COMEDIAN, HAS FLOWN WITH RICK TO A BORDER TOWN IN ARIZONA.

WAAL, PARD,  
WHUT'S A-COOKIN'?

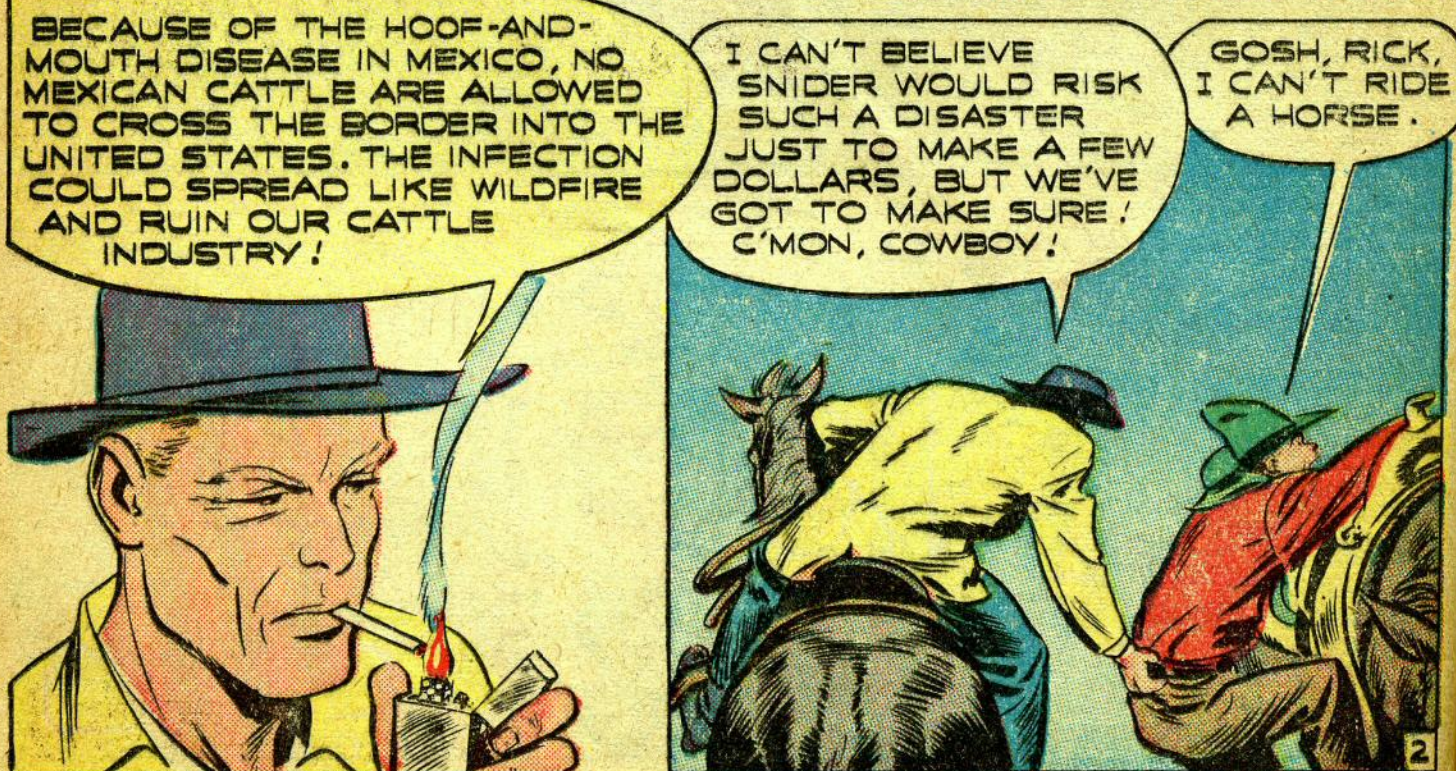
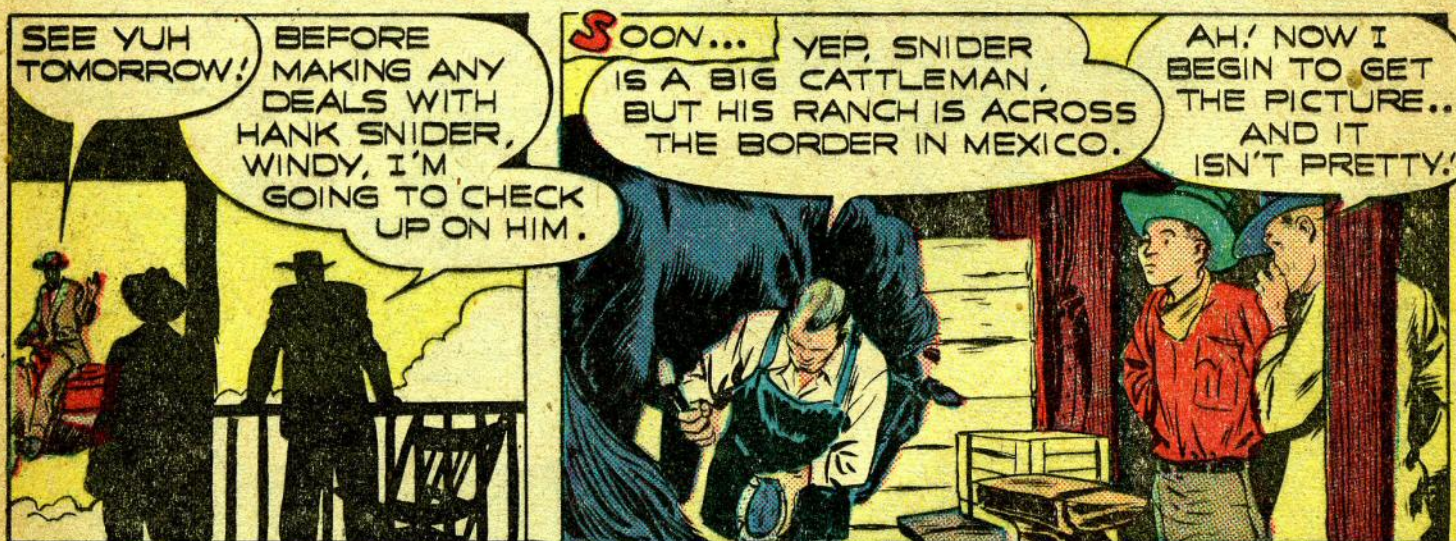
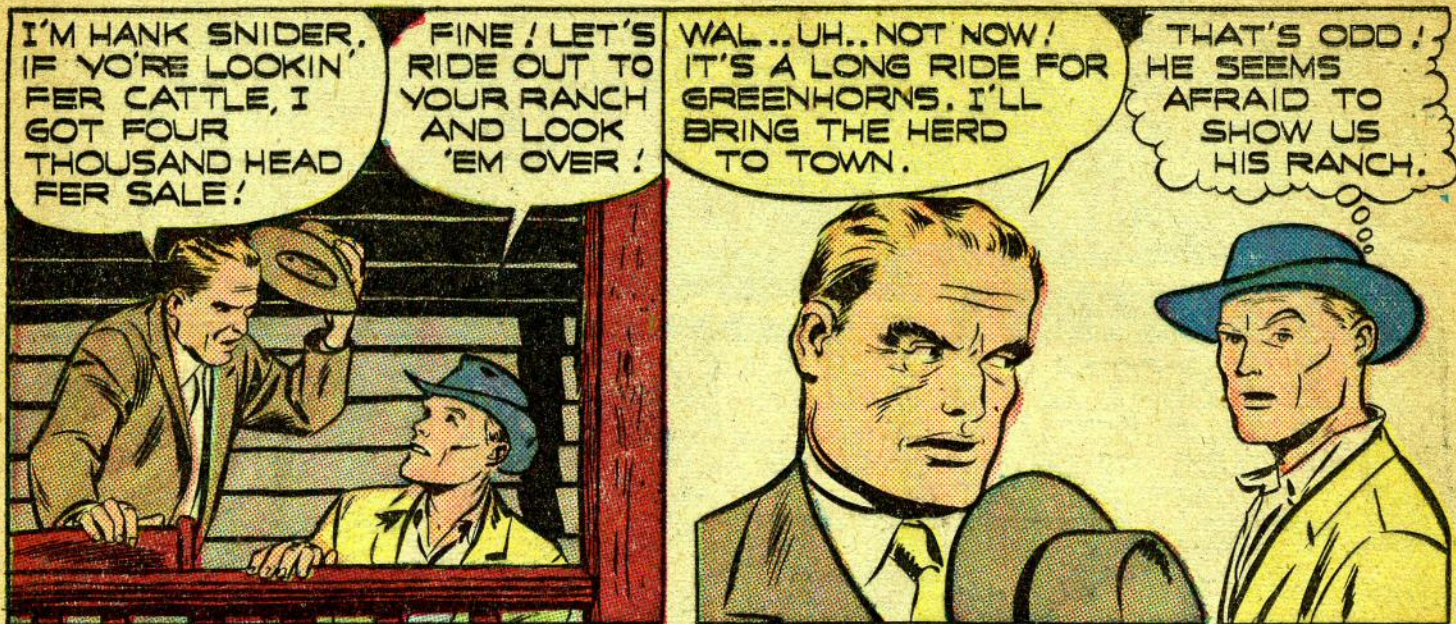
SAVE THE PHONY DIALECT,  
WINDY. THIS IS STRICTLY BUSINESS.  
I HAVE TO BUY CATTLE FOR MY  
RANCHES.

HELLO,  
RICHARDS.



**Q** No. 7. What comedians do you associate with Rochester, Mrs. Nussbaum, Hardy?

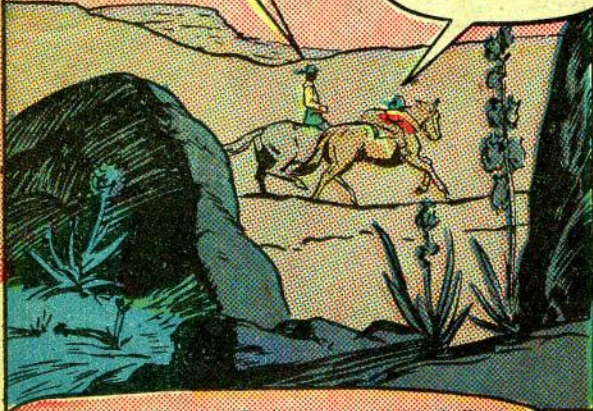






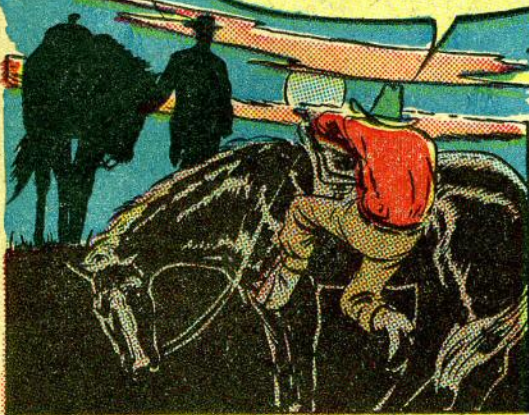
BETTER LEARN FAST, WINDY! WE'RE CROSSING THE BORDER TO LOOK OVER SNIDER'S RANCH!

I AIN'T GONNA LIKE THIS.



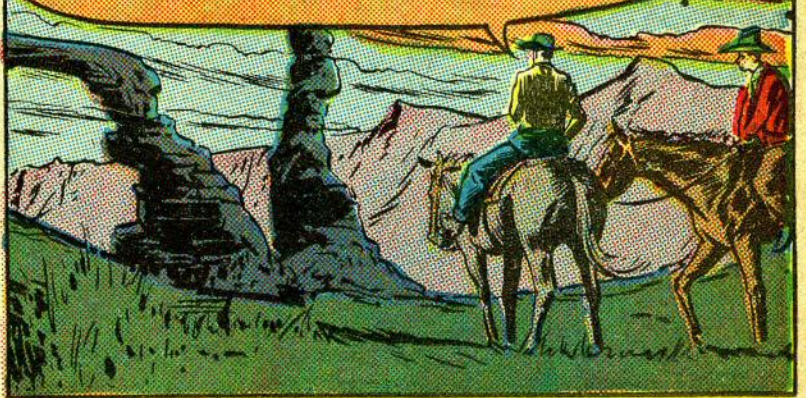
I SPOT A CHUCK WAGON. WE'LL LEAVE OUR HORSES HERE AND TRY TO GET A LINE ON SNIDER'S PLANS.

OUCH. I'M SO STIFF I WON'T BE ABLE TO WALK!



SOUTH OF THE BORDER, RICK AND WINDY SEARCH SNIDER'S VAST RANGES FOR HOURS.

HEAR THAT NOISE? MUST BE A HERD UP THIS CANYON. MAYBE SNIDER'S HIDING IT FROM MEXICAN OFFICIALS.



UNSEEN, RICK AND WINDY CREEP UP BESIDE THE CHUCK WAGON.

I DON'T AIM TO SELL ANY MORE CATTLE AT THE MEXICAN CONFISCATION PRICE. I CAN MAKE LOTS MORE BY SELLIN' THIS HERD NORTH O' THE BORDER.

SH-H! THAT'S SNIDER'S VOICE.

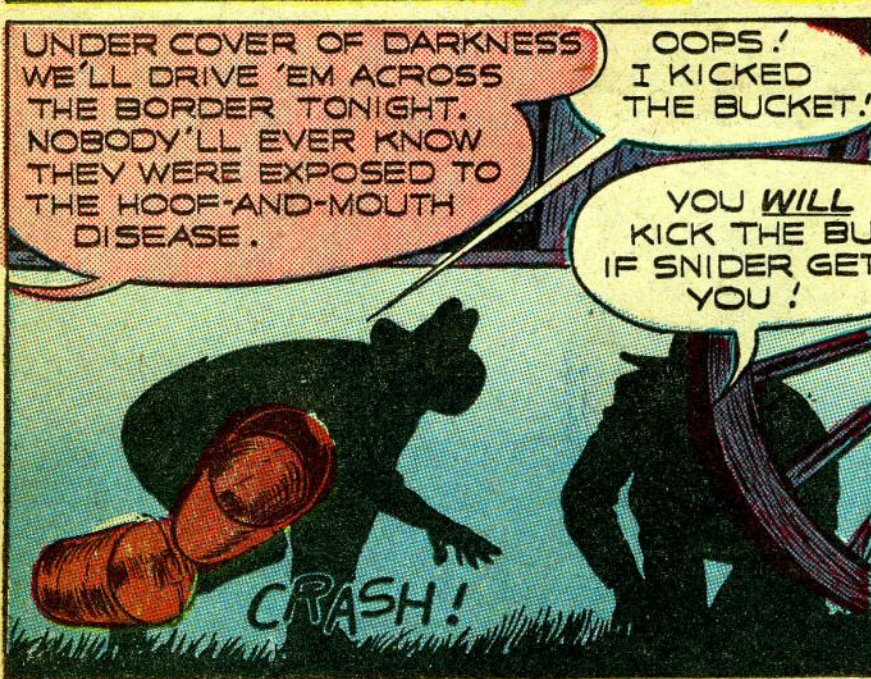


UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS WE'LL DRIVE 'EM ACROSS THE BORDER TONIGHT. NOBODY'LL EVER KNOW THEY WERE EXPOSED TO THE HOOF-AND-MOUTH DISEASE.

OOPS! I KICKED THE BUCKET!

YOU WILL KICK THE BUCKET IF SNIDER GETS YOU!

SOME VARMIN'T IS SNOOPIN'! PLUG 'IM!





RUN TO OUR HORSES, WINDY!  
WARN THE BORDER PATROL  
ABOUT THIS SMUGGLING DEAL!  
'I'LL TRY TO HOLD THESE  
COOKIES OFF.'



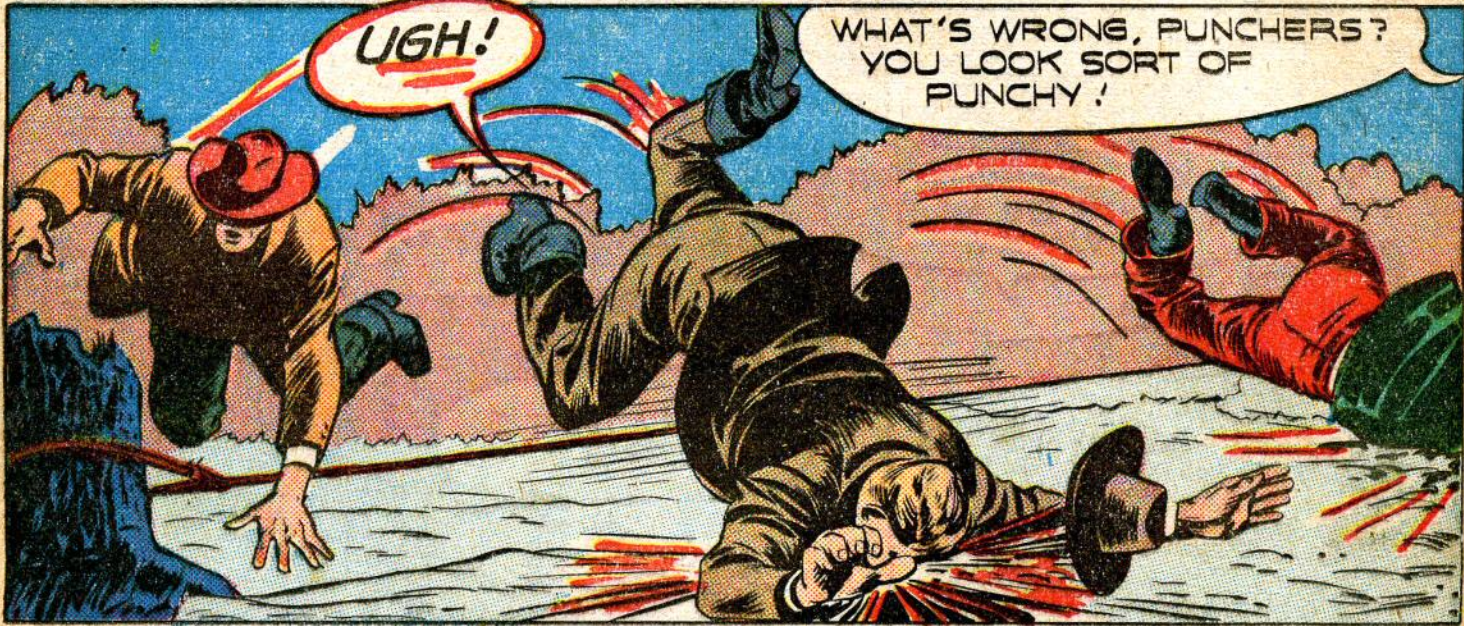
THAR HE GOES!

HOPE I CAN SNAG  
THAT STUMP.



UGH!

WHAT'S WRONG, PUNCHERS?  
YOU LOOK SORT OF  
PUNCHY!



**R**ICK RACES TO THE CORRAL.

WHILE THEY PICK THEMSELVES UP,  
I'LL SCATTER THEIR HORSES!

SHOO! GET ALONG!



**A** MINUTE LATER...

YOUR PAL AND OUR  
HORSES GOT AWAY, BUT  
YOU WON'T!



**A** No. 8. You (1) admit defeat, (2) give away a secret.



**SOON...**

SO IT'S RICHARDS, EH? TIE HIM UP! BY THE TIME WE ROUND UP OUR HOSSES, HIS PAL WILL BE GONE. BUT THAT DON'T MAKE NO DIFFERENCE!



EVEN IF HIS PAL WARNS THE BORDER PATROL, WE'RE SAFE. IT'S GONNA BE TOO DARK FER THEM TO FIND US CROSSIN' THE BORDER. THERE AIN'T MUCH MOONLIGHT TONIGHT.



WHY RISK INFECTING MILLIONS OF UNITED STATES CATTLE, SNIDER? DON'T BE SUCH A GREEDY FOOL!

SHUT UP, RICHARDS! GIT A-GOIN', MEN!



**AS** SNIDER'S HERD MOVES NORTH, WINDY HAS REACHED THE BORDER PATROL.

WELL, THAT'S THE STORY! NOW, WHERE CAN I GET SOME LINIMENT? I ACHIE FROM MY TOES TO MY TONSILS.

THAT'LL HAVE TO WAIT, PARD. WE'LL NEED EVERY MAN TO FIND THAT HERD IN THIS DARKNESS.

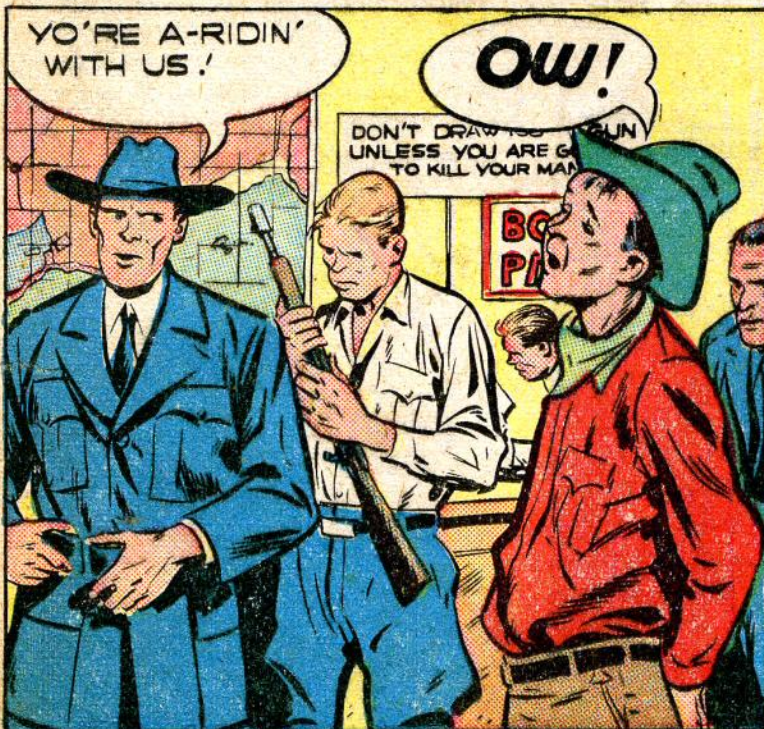


YO'RE A-RIDIN' WITH US!

**OW!**

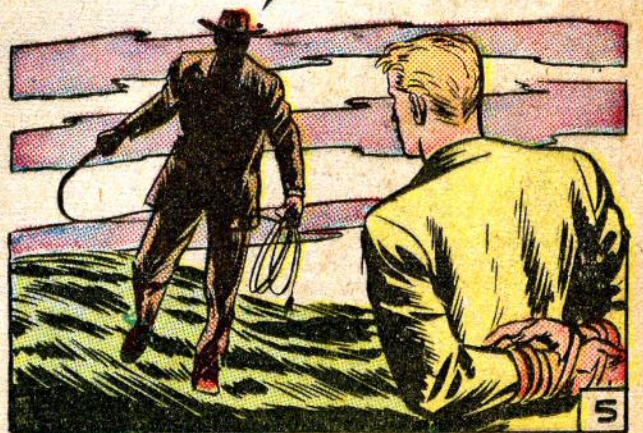
DON'T DRAW YOUR GUN UNLESS YOU ARE GOIN' TO KILL YOUR MAN

**BO PA**



**MEANWHILE...**

I'LL LARN YUH NOT TO CROSS HANK SNIDER, RICHARDS! THIS WHIP KIN SKIN A HOSS! I'LL GIVE A DEMONSTRATION ...ON YORE ORNERY HIDE.



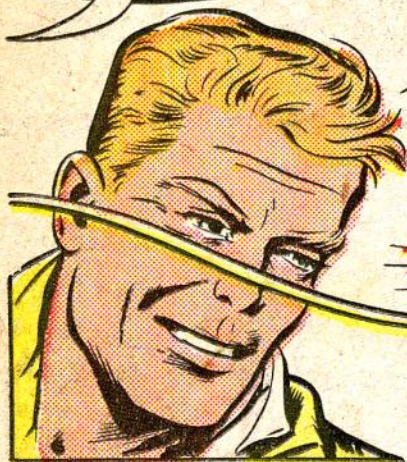
**Q** No. 9. The left side of a horse is called the near side. What is the right side called?



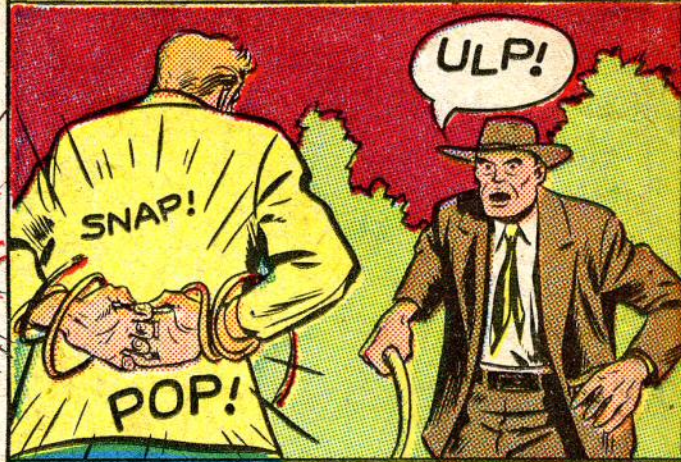
NICE SNAP, EH?  
WAIT TILL YUH  
FEEL IT!

THAT'S THE BEST  
CRACK YOU EVER  
MADE, SNIDER!

**CRACK!**



**A** SUDDEN SHARP NOISE ALWAYS  
STIMULATES RICK'S REMARKABLE  
ADRENAL GLANDS, FLOODING THEM  
WITH GREAT STRENGTH.



**ULP!**

OUT OF MY WAY,  
SNIDER!



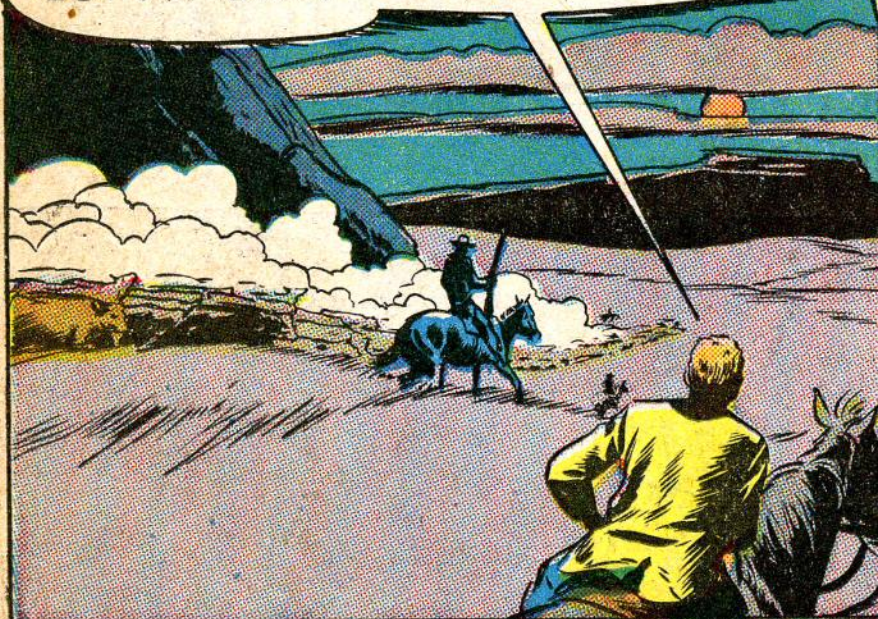
I CAN'T WASTE TIME  
ON YOU! I'VE GOT TO  
STOP YOUR HERD.

WHAT STRENGTH!  
BETTER RIDE  
NORTH AND WARN  
THE BOYS!



**R**ACING NORTH, RICK SOON OVERTAKES THE  
HERD.  
I CAN'T FIGHT A WHOLE CREW OF  
ARMED PUNCHERS ALONE. BUT I'VE  
GOT AN IDEA.

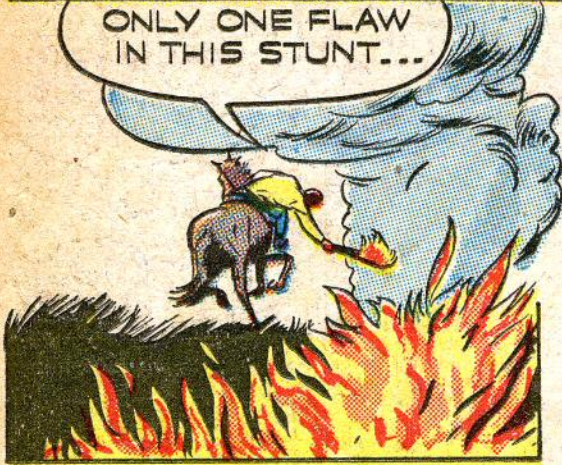
THIS GRASS IS PARCHED  
DRY. HM.M.M... MAYBE I  
CAN STOP THE HERD FROM  
CROSSING THE BORDER...  
AND WARN THE PATROL AT  
THE SAME TIME.





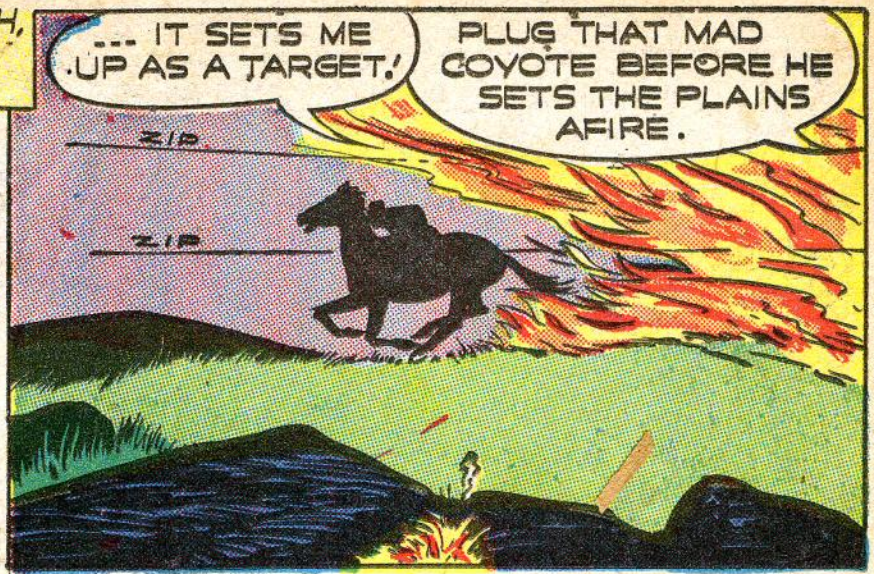
**RICK STOPS, LIGHTS A TORCH, THEN RACES IN FRONT OF THE HERD.**

ONLY ONE FLAW IN THIS STUNT...



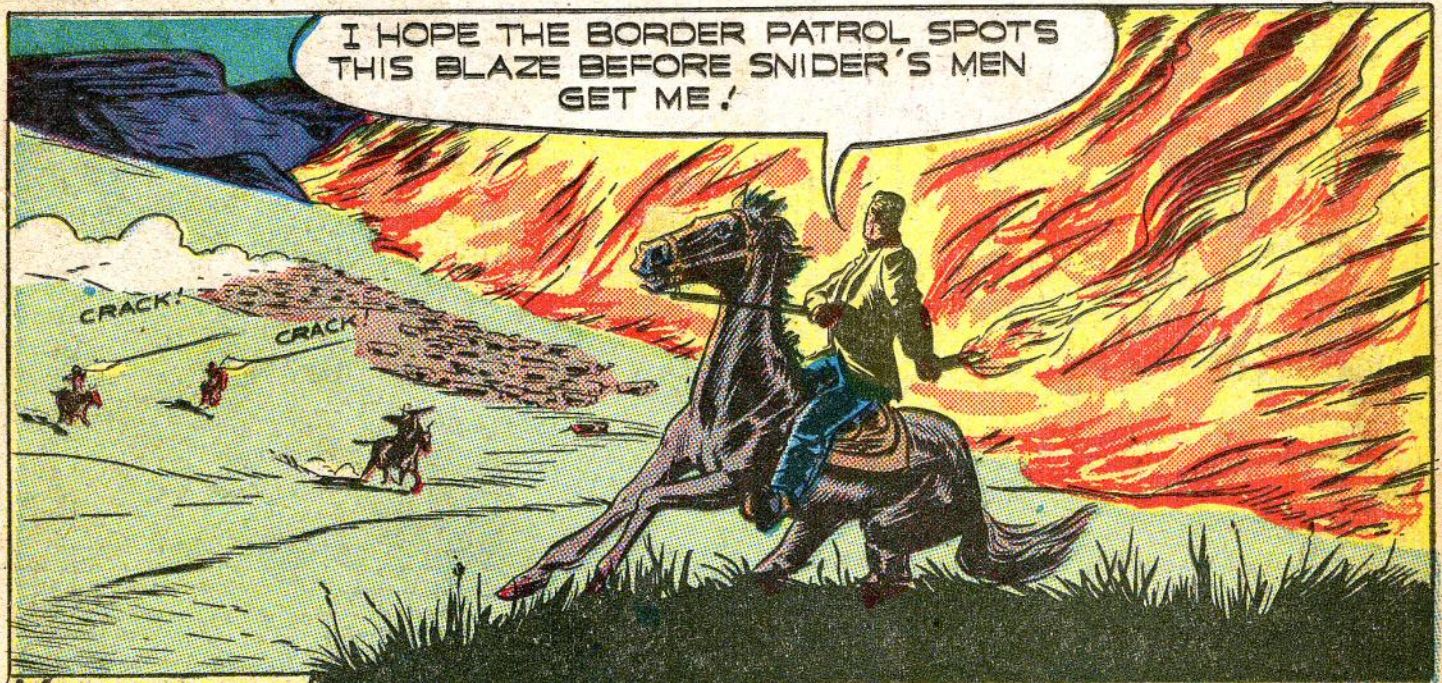
... IT SETS ME UP AS A TARGET!

PLUG THAT MAD COYOTE BEFORE HE SETS THE PLAINS AFIRE.



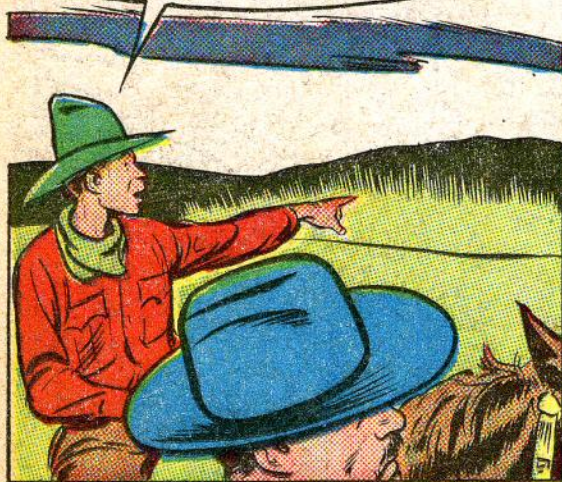
**THE FLAMING PATH MADE BY RICK STOPS THE CATTLE!**

I HOPE THE BORDER PATROL SPOTS THIS BLAZE BEFORE SNIDER'S MEN GET ME!



**MEANWHILE...**

LOOK! I BET RICK IS PUTTING THE HEAT ON THOSE SMUGGLERS!



GOOD! THE FIRE LIGHTS UP THE WHOLE AREA. THE CATTLE ARE STOPPED... BUT SNIDER'S WADDIES AREN'T! HURRY, MEN!

OOOH! I'LL NEVER RIDE A HORSE AGAIN, NOT EVEN A MERRY-GO-ROUND!



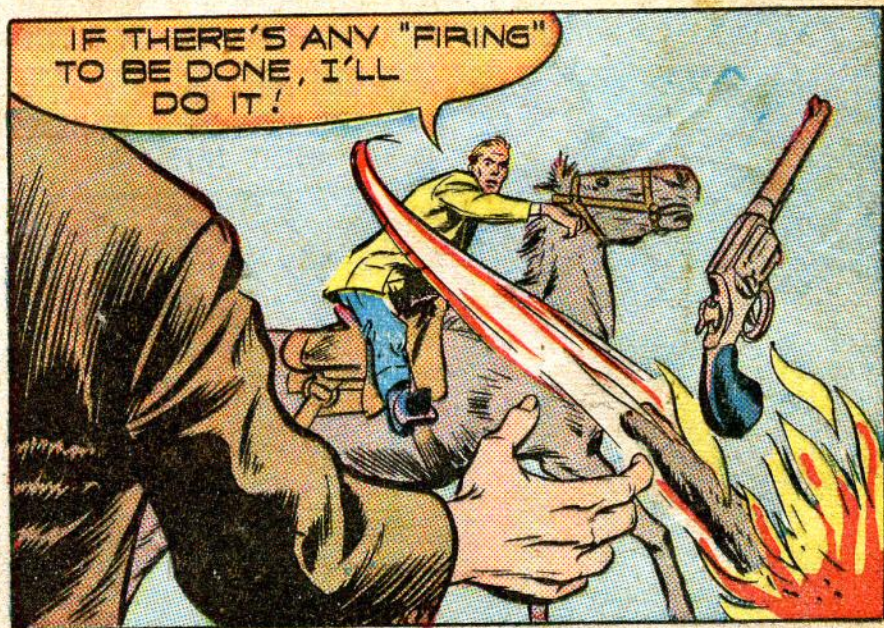
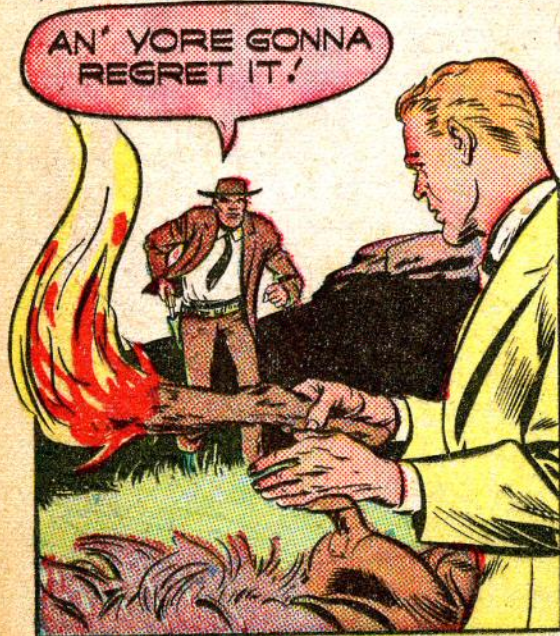
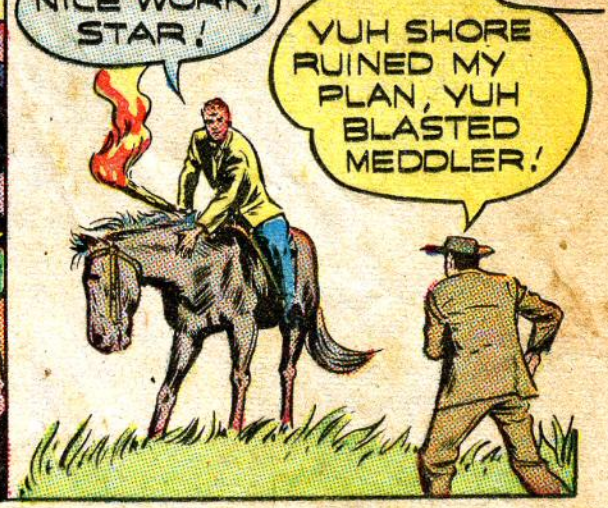
**Q No. 10. What is another word for a merry-go-round?**



**THE BORDER PATROL CAPTURES SNIDER'S MEN!**



**NEAR BY, SNIDER APPROACHES RICK.**



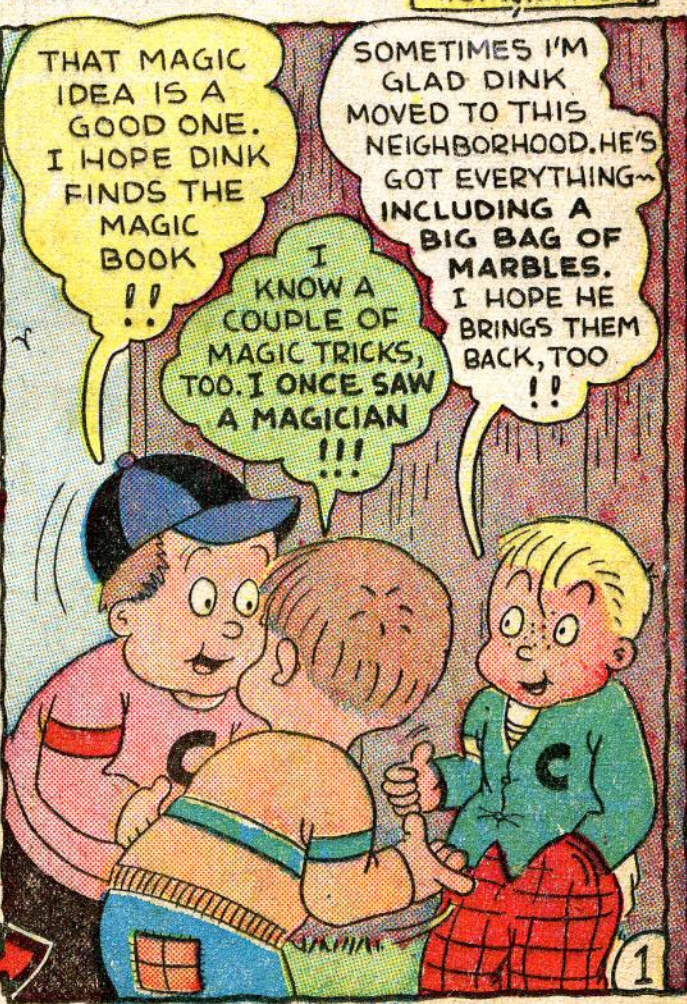
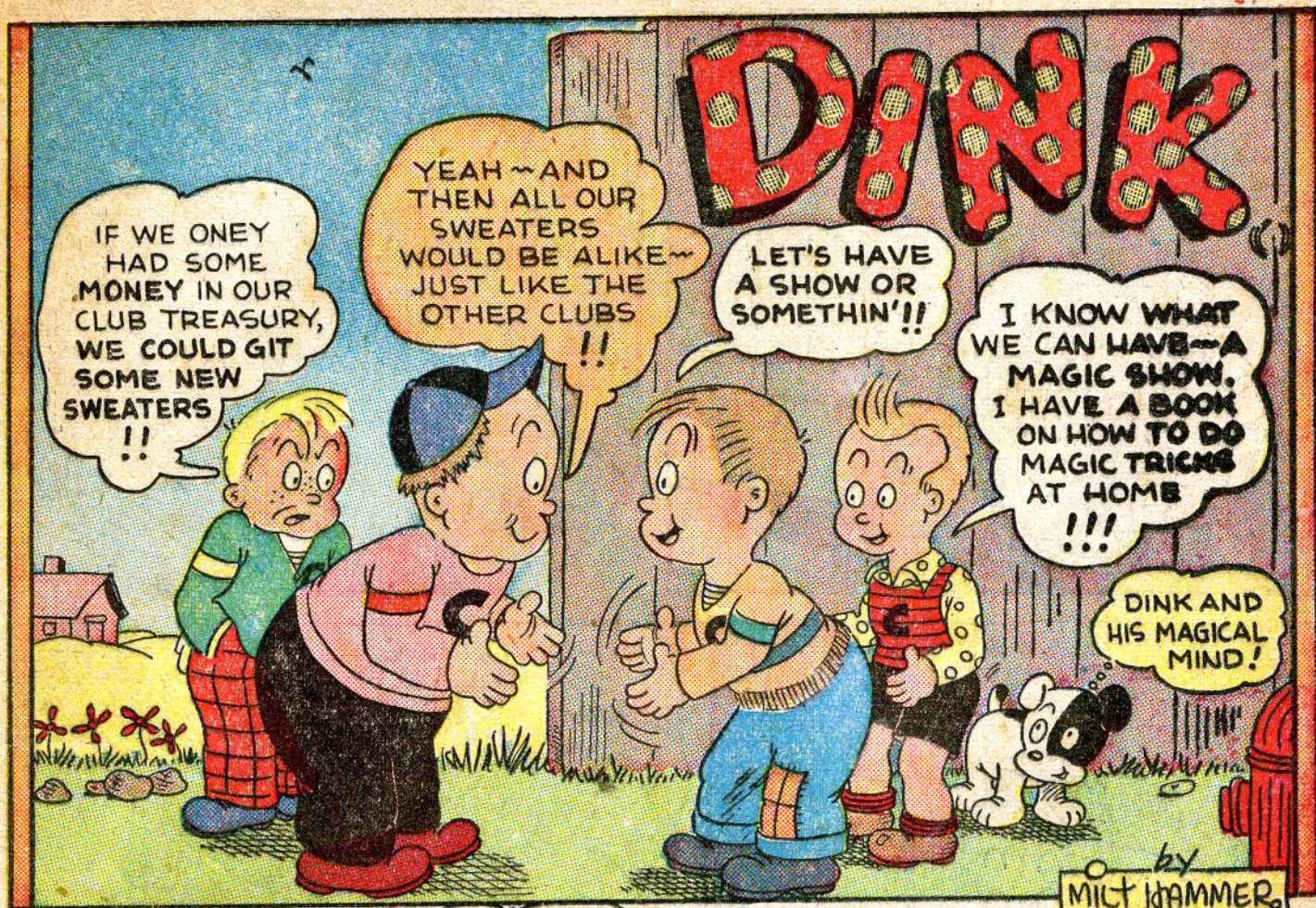
**LATER...**

EVERY U.S. CATTLEMAN IS GREATLY INDEBTED TO YOU, RICHARDS. OUT HERE WE NEED MEN LIKE YOU... AND..UH..PUNNER!

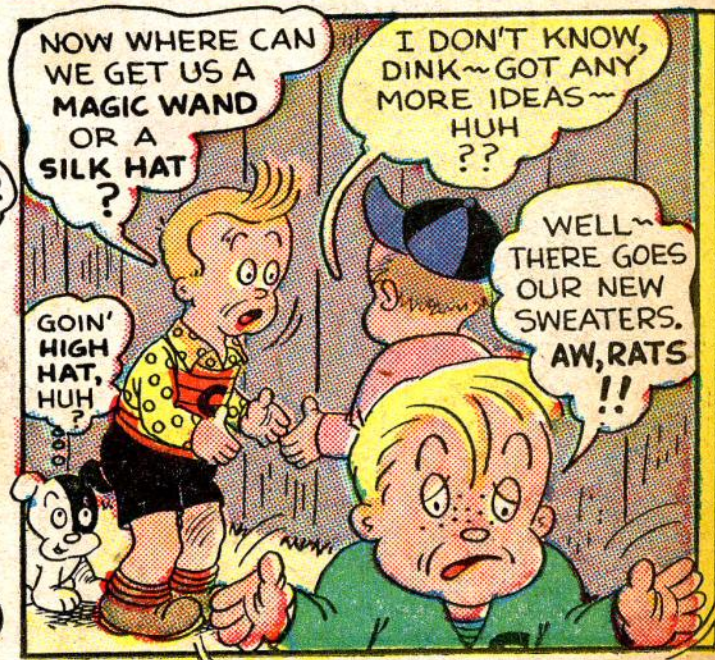
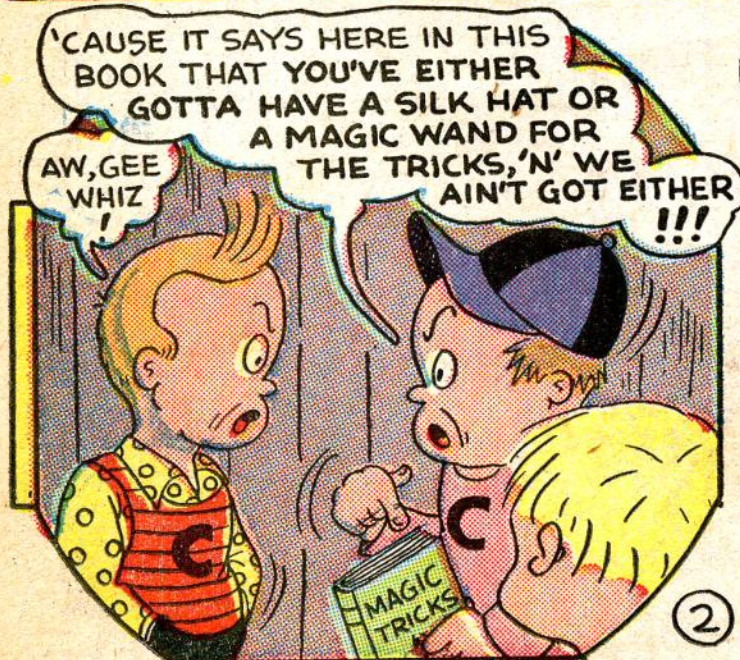
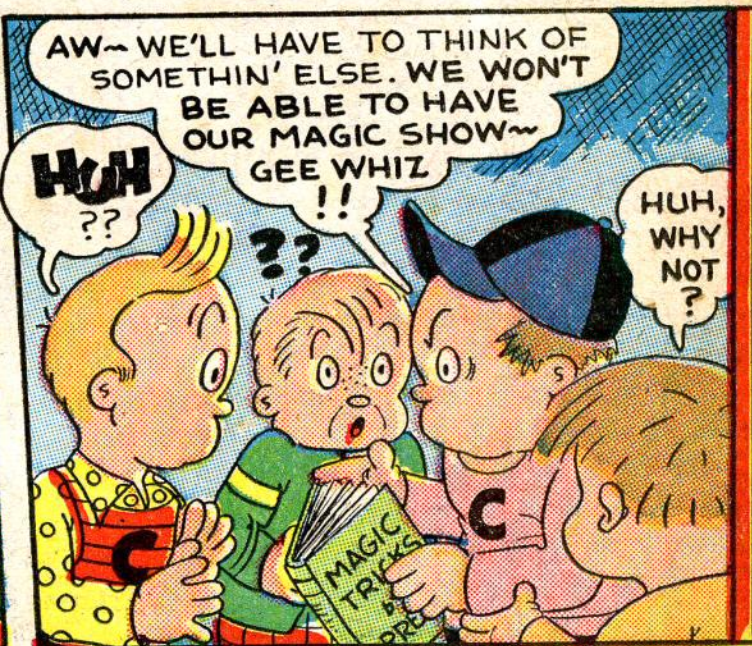
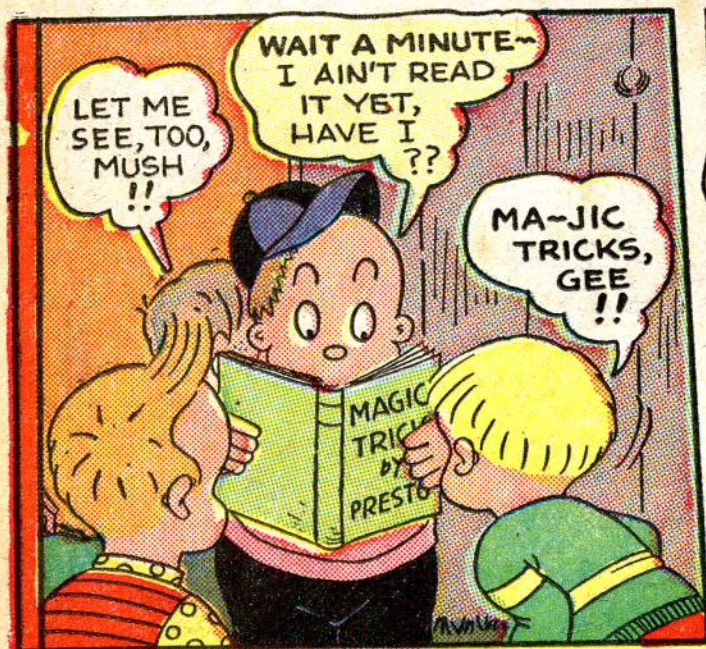
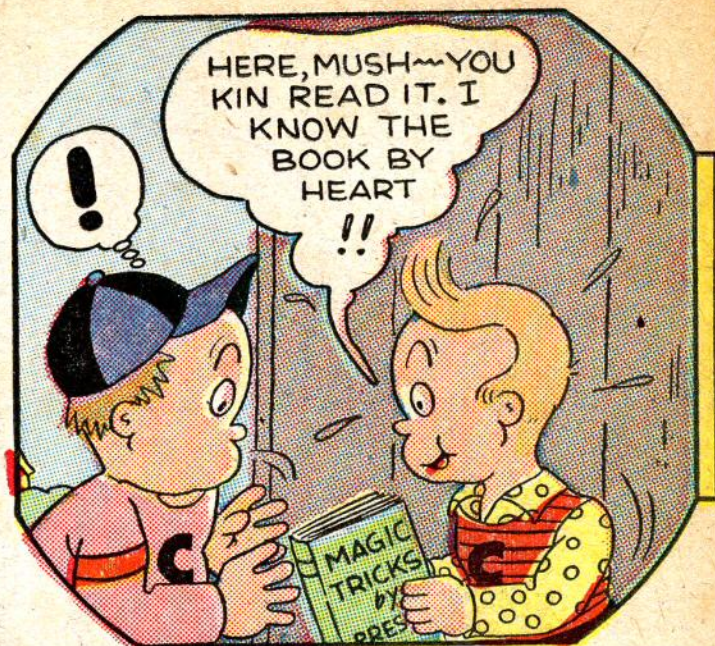
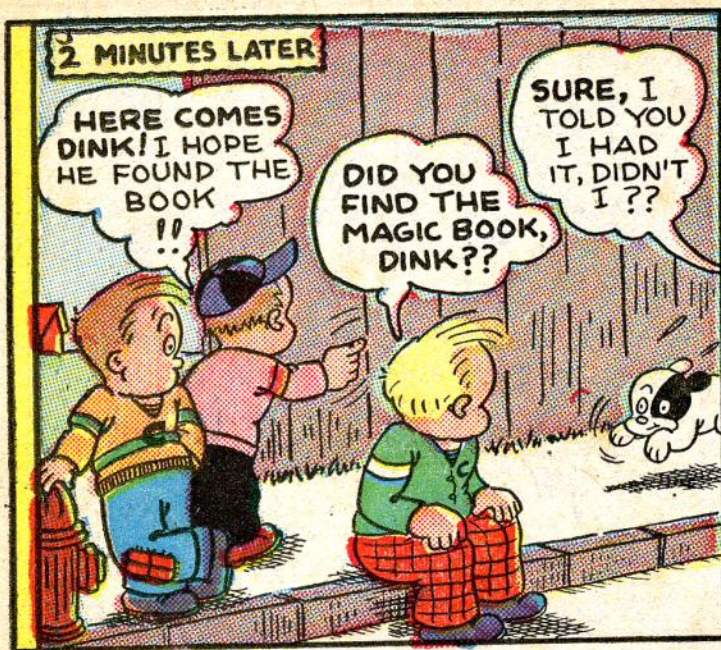
PHOOEY ON THE WIDE OPEN SPACES! FROM NOW ON, I'LL DO MY RIDING ON THE SUBWAY!



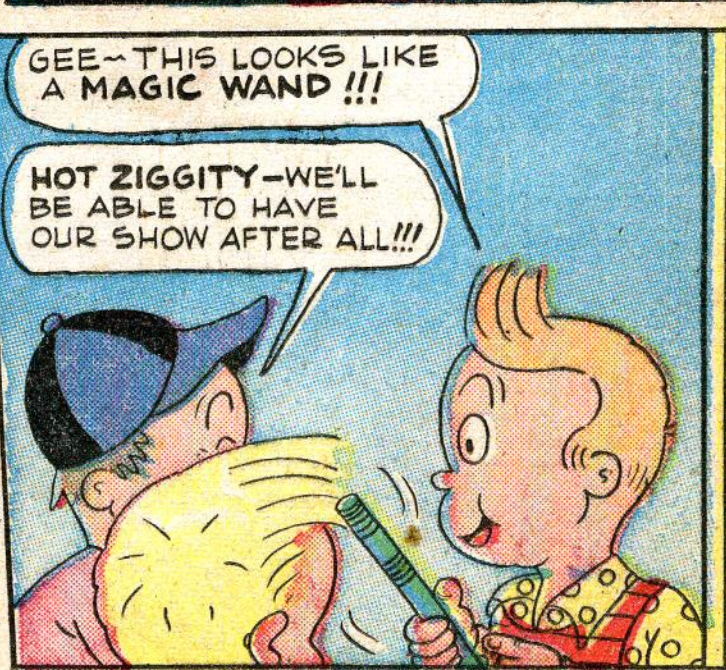
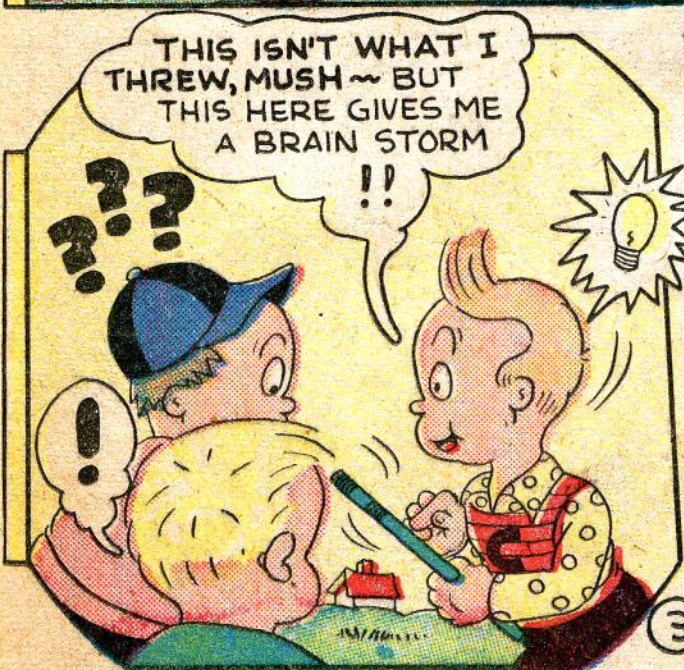
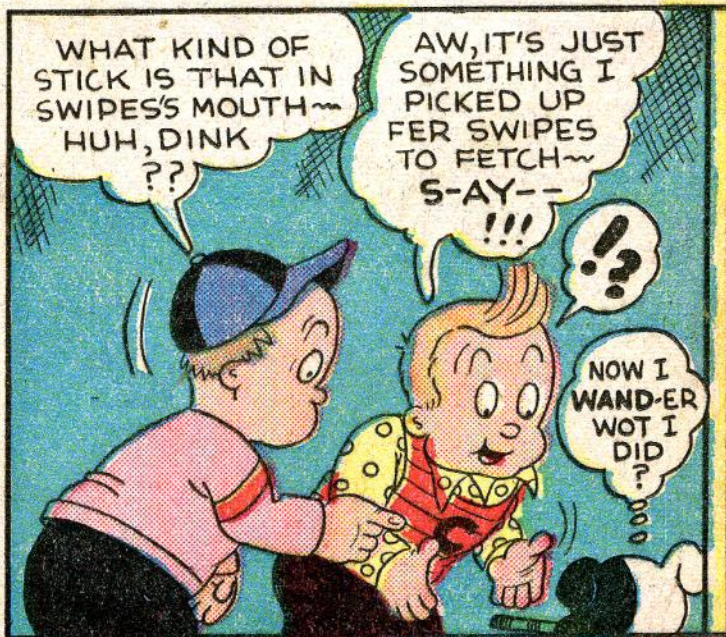
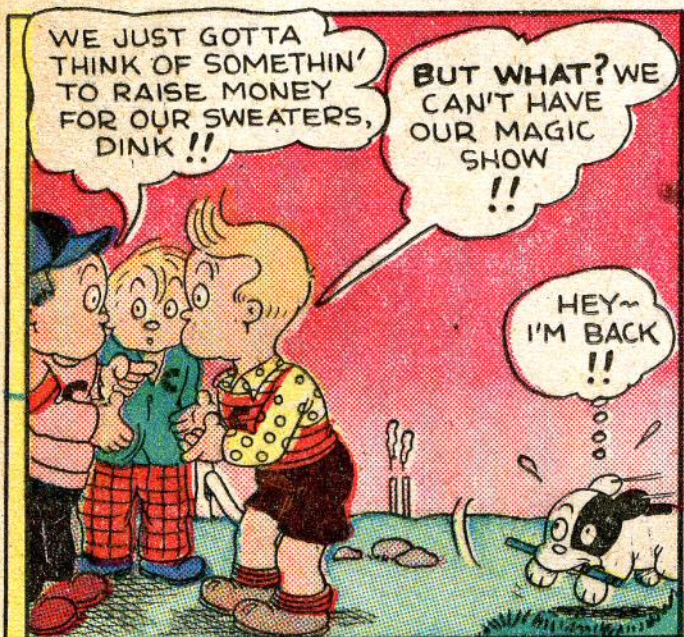
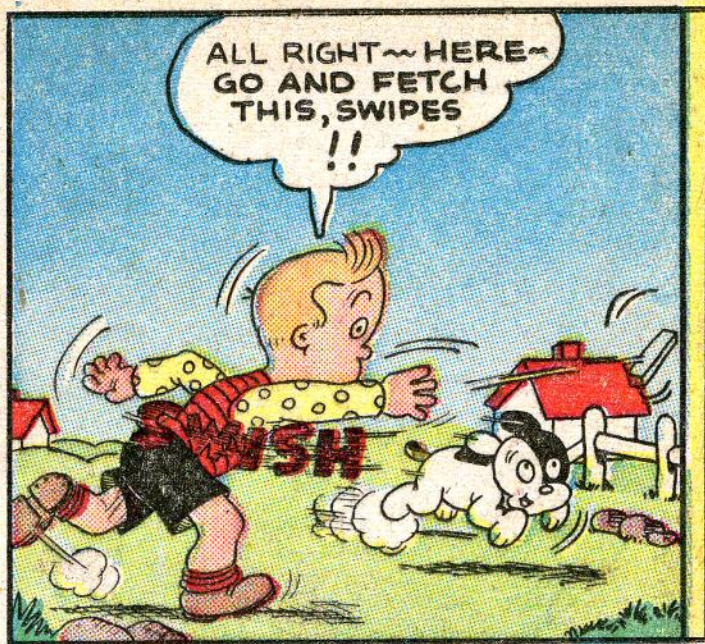
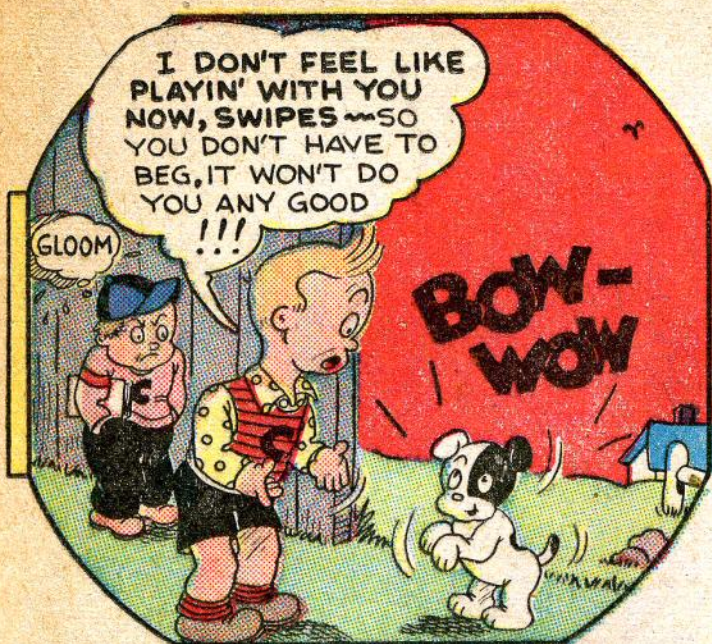




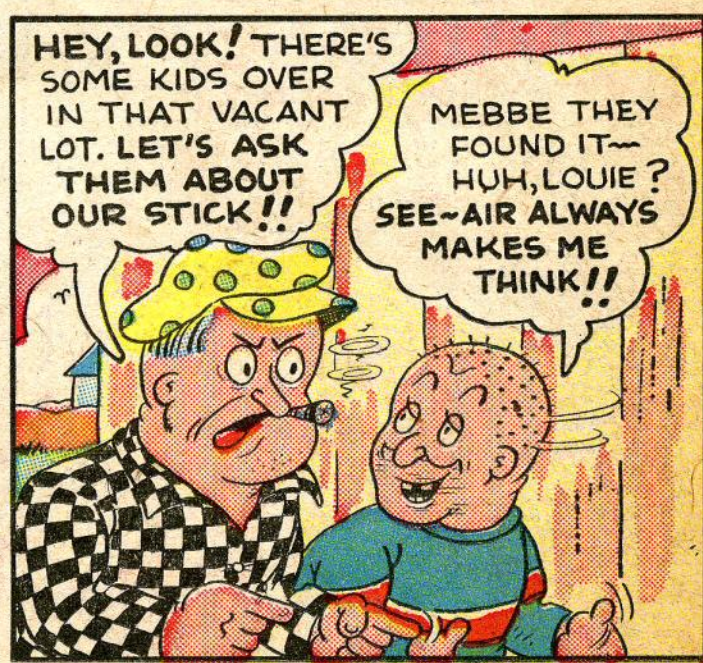
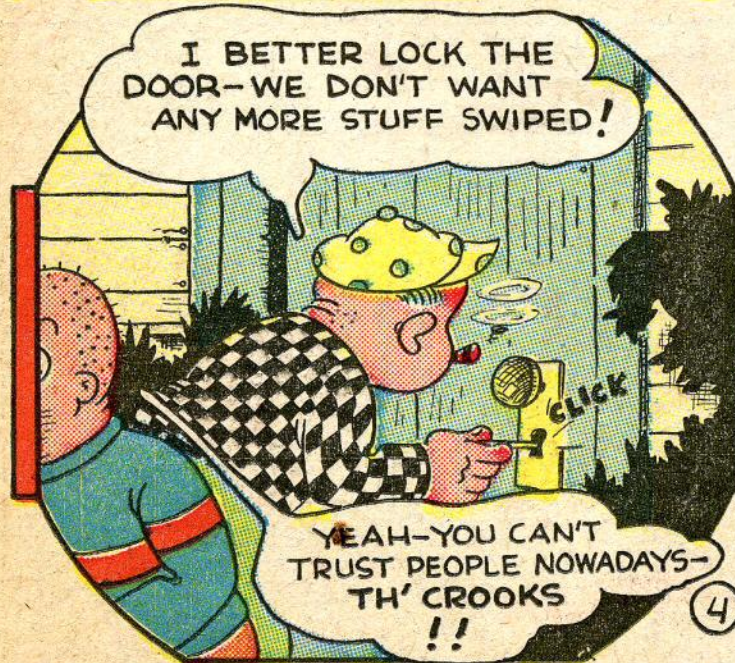
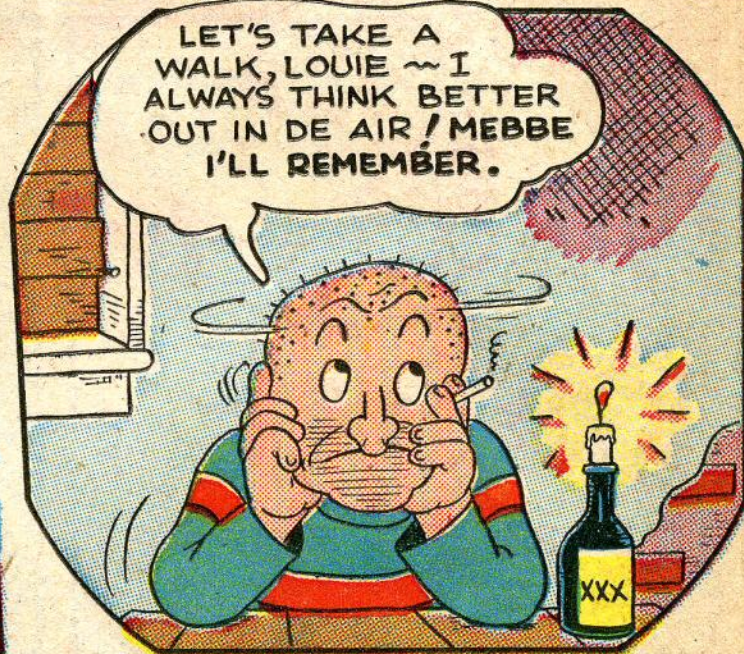
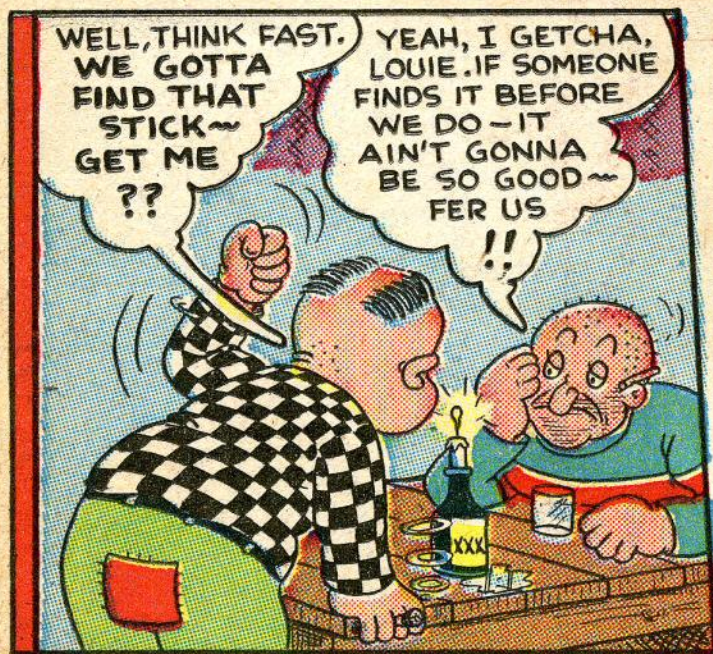
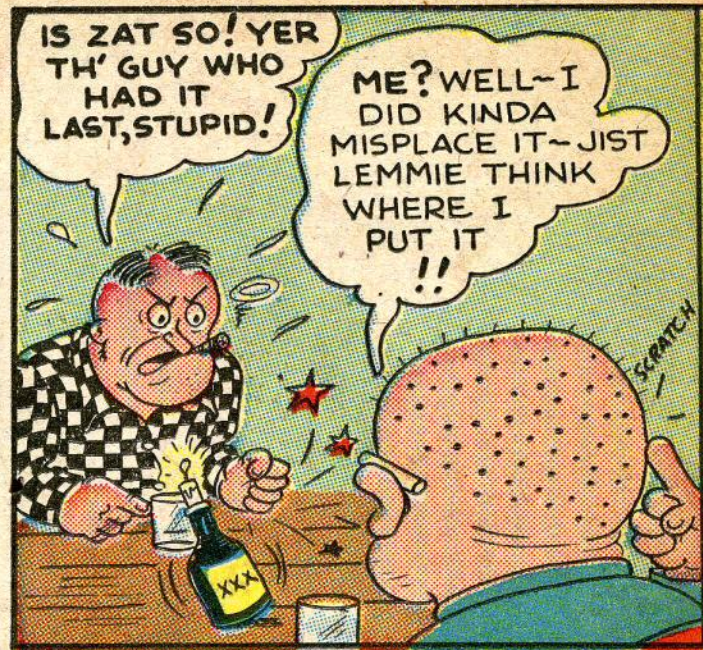
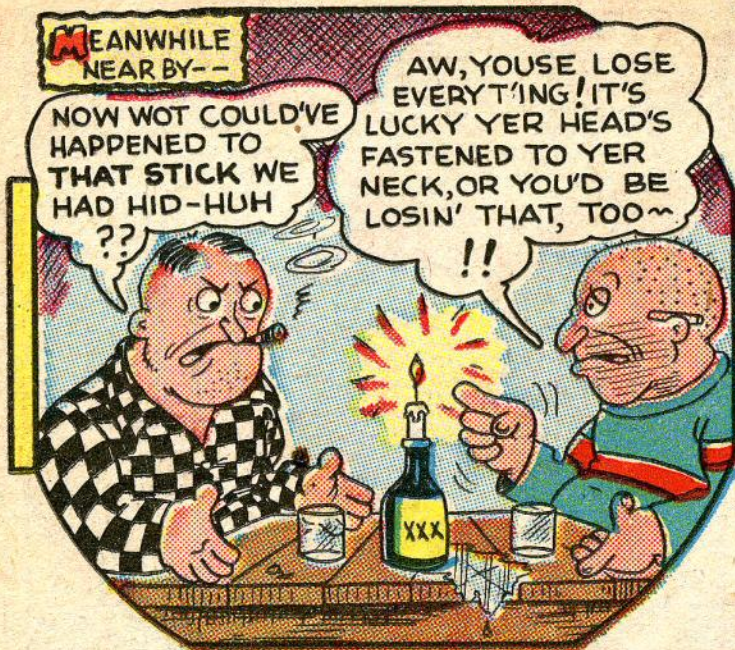




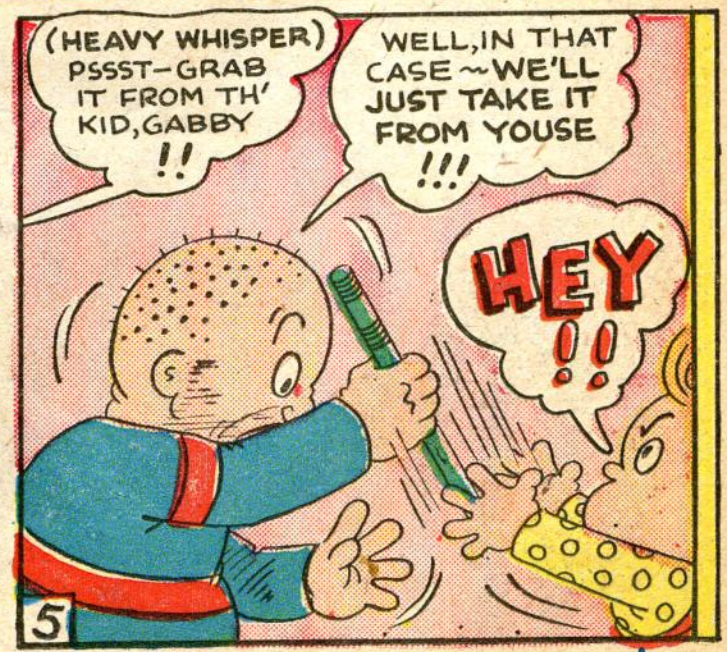
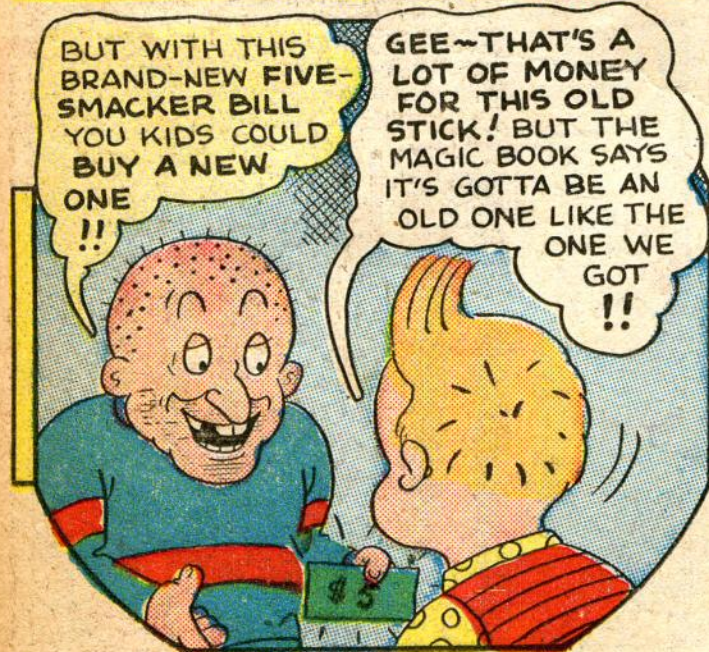
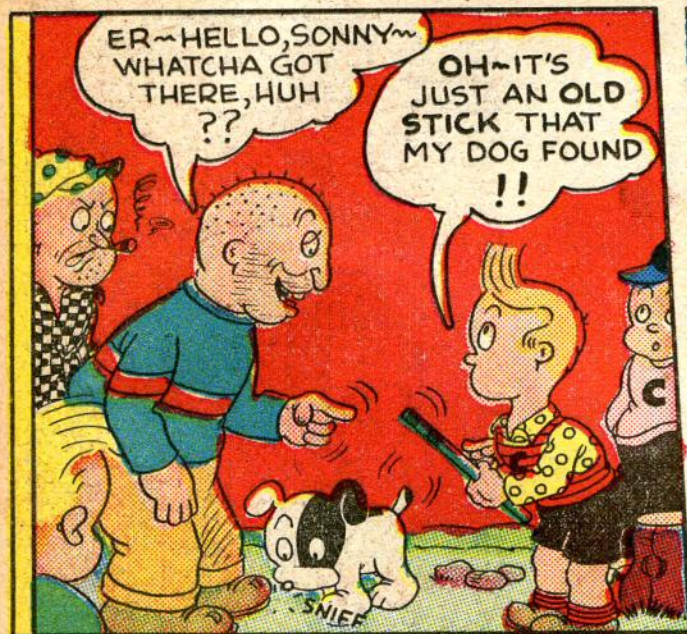
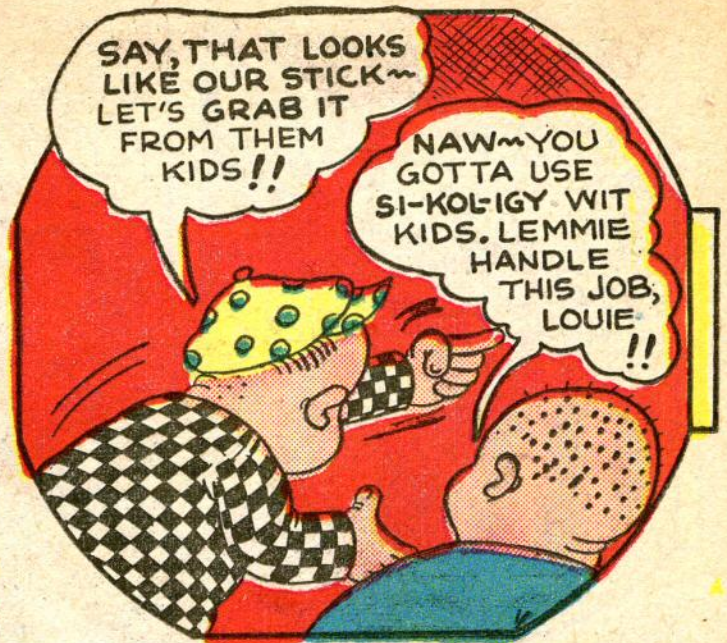
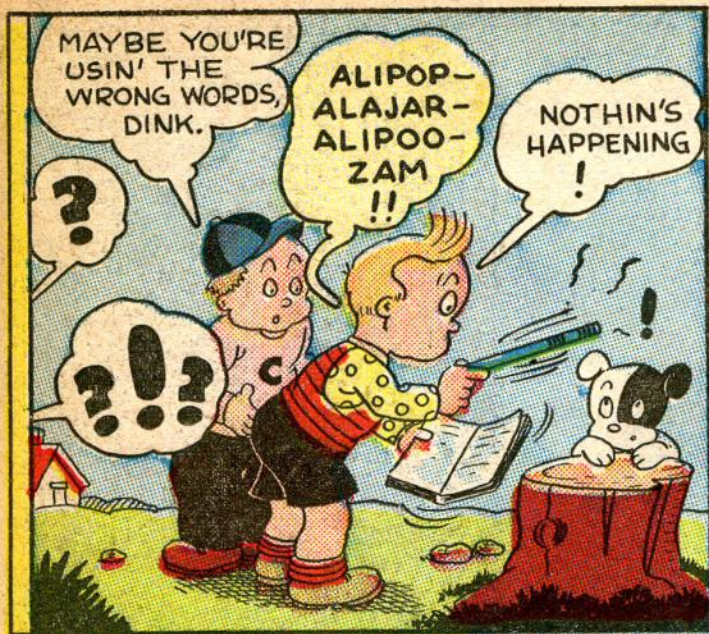
















COME ON, MUSH, AFTER THEM~WE GOTTA GET OUR MAGIC WAND BACK IF WE WANT THOSE NEW SWEATERS!!



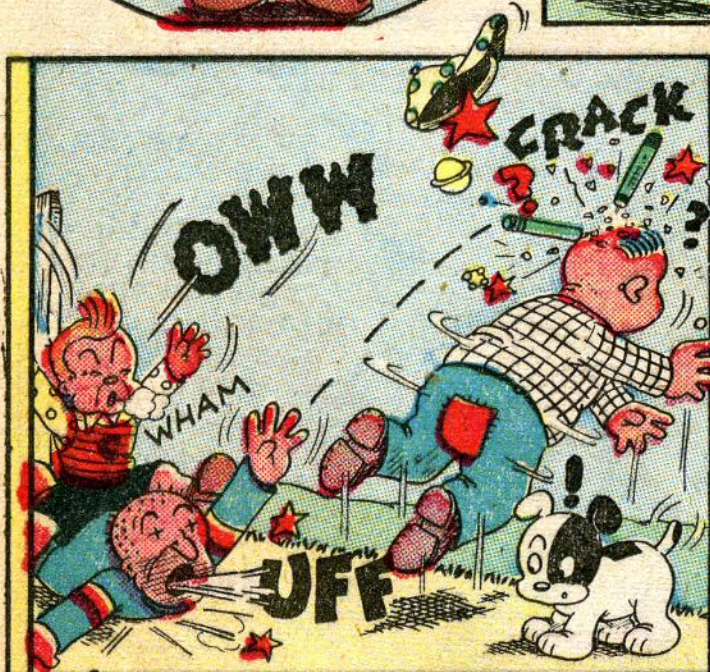
THE NERVE OF THOSE GUYS !!

GET READY, MUSH !!!



HOLD ON TO HIM, MUSH !!

GRR-R

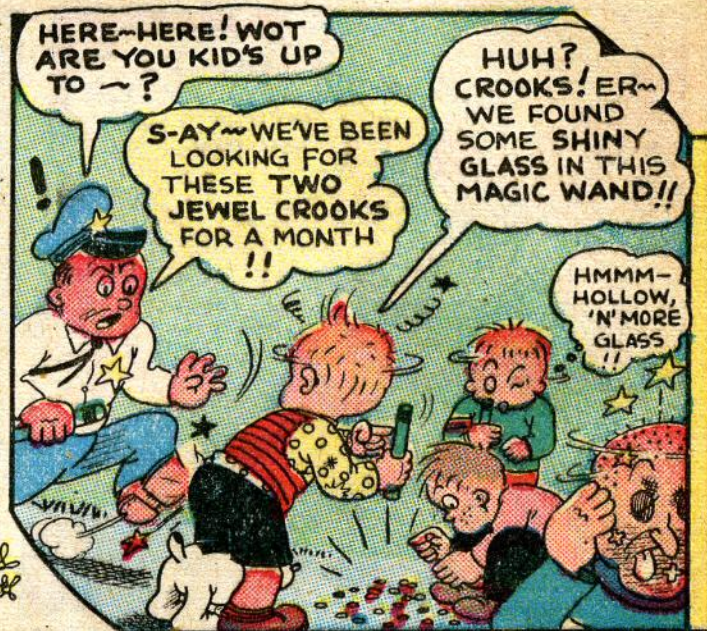


CRACK

OWW

WHAM

UFF

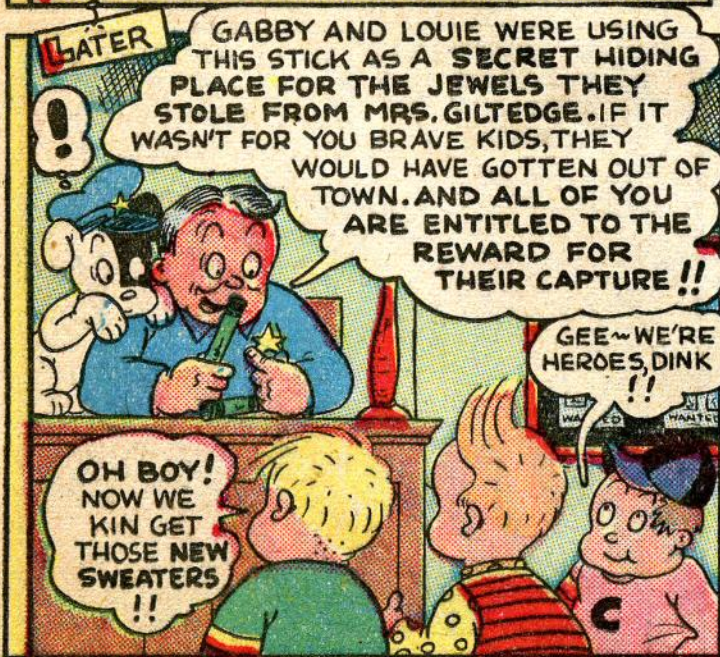


HERE~HERE! WOT ARE YOU KID'S UP TO ~?

S-AY~WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR THESE TWO JEWEL CROOKS FOR A MONTH !!

HUH? CROOKS! ER~WE FOUND SOME SHINY GLASS IN THIS MAGIC WAND!!

HMMM~HOLLOW, 'N' MORE GLASS !!

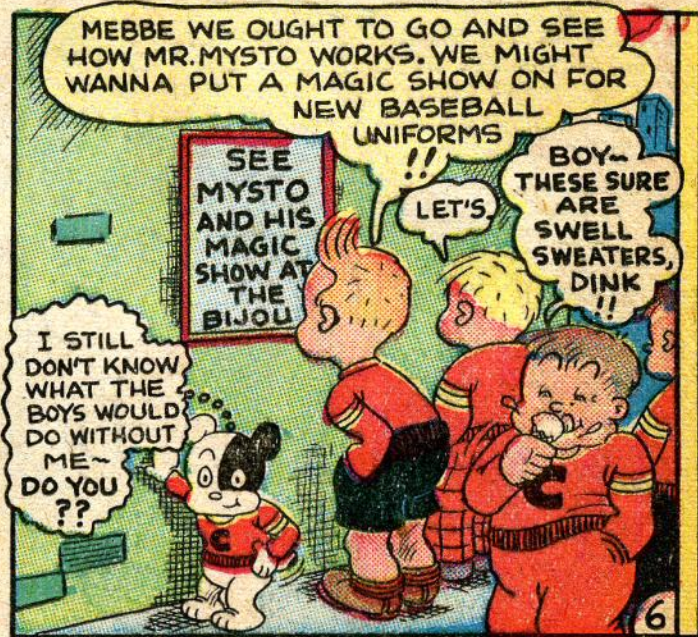


LATER

GABBY AND LOUIE WERE USING THIS STICK AS A SECRET HIDING PLACE FOR THE JEWELS THEY STOLE FROM MRS. GILTEDGE. IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU BRAVE KIDS, THEY WOULD HAVE GOTTEN OUT OF TOWN. AND ALL OF YOU ARE ENTITLED TO THE REWARD FOR THEIR CAPTURE !!

OH BOY! NOW WE KIN GET THOSE NEW SWEATERS !!

GEE~WE'RE HEROES, DINK !!



MEBBE WE OUGHT TO GO AND SEE HOW MR. MYSTO WORKS. WE MIGHT WANNA PUT A MAGIC SHOW ON FOR NEW BASEBALL UNIFORMS

SEE MYSTO AND HIS MAGIC SHOW AT THE BIJOU

LET'S

BOY~THESE SURE ARE SWELL SWEATERS, DINK !!

I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT THE BOYS WOULD DO WITHOUT ME~DO YOU ??



WHY D'YA SAY YOUR BOSS  
ACTED LIKE A LAMB  
WHEN YOU ASKED FOR  
A RAISE, HUH??

'CAUSE HE  
SAID BAA!!!

TARGET  
COMICS  
ALWAYS  
HITS THE  
MARK..

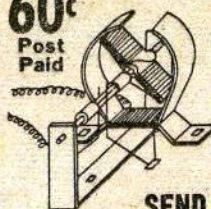
EAT  
CORN  
HUSKS  
EXPRESS

ONLY  
60¢  
Post  
Paid

## ELECTRIC MOTOR

CONSTRUCTION KIT  
EASY TO ASSEMBLE  
FUN—EDUCATIONAL  
IDEAL GIFT

Runs on a Single Dry Cell (not included). Use it to run Toy Pumps, Pulleys, Etc. Size 2" x 2" x 2 1/2". Complete with illustrated instructions and explanation of how the motor works.



SEND

Check—Money Order or Cash (at your own risk) to

THE HAYDN CHEM. Co., Dept. W-2, Box 27, Kenmare 17, N. Y.

## 3 In 1 AIR PISTOL

SPORTSMAN JR.  
sensational, low-  
priced air pistol.  
Ruggedly built, full  
size target gun shoots  
either standard BBs, pel-  
lets or steel darts. Fast, sin-  
gle-action compression cham-  
ber. Single shot; silent shoot-  
ing.



Shoots  
BBs  
Darts  
Pellets

Use in-  
doors or out-  
doors. Modeled  
after famous tar-  
get pistol. Eco-  
nomical to oper-  
ate. Die cast all  
metal non-slip  
moulded grip; machined steel  
chamber and barrel; 8-in.  
long; 4 1/2-in. deep; full size  
weighs 1 1/2 oz.

BB's, 3 pkgs. 25c; .177 pellets, 500 for \$1.50; steel  
darts, 25c package. Order Plenty of Ammunition,  
JOHNSON SMITH & CO., Dept. B-2 Detroit 7, Mich.

IT SAYS HERE THAT DEEDS,  
NOT WORDS, COUNT !!!

NOT WHEN YOU SEND  
A TELEGRAM !!!

G'WAN-WHAT KIND OF A  
JOB WOULD A VIOLINIST  
HAVE IN A FISH  
STORE, STUPID?

WELL, HE COULD **SCRAPE**  
**THE SCALES**, COULDN'T HE??

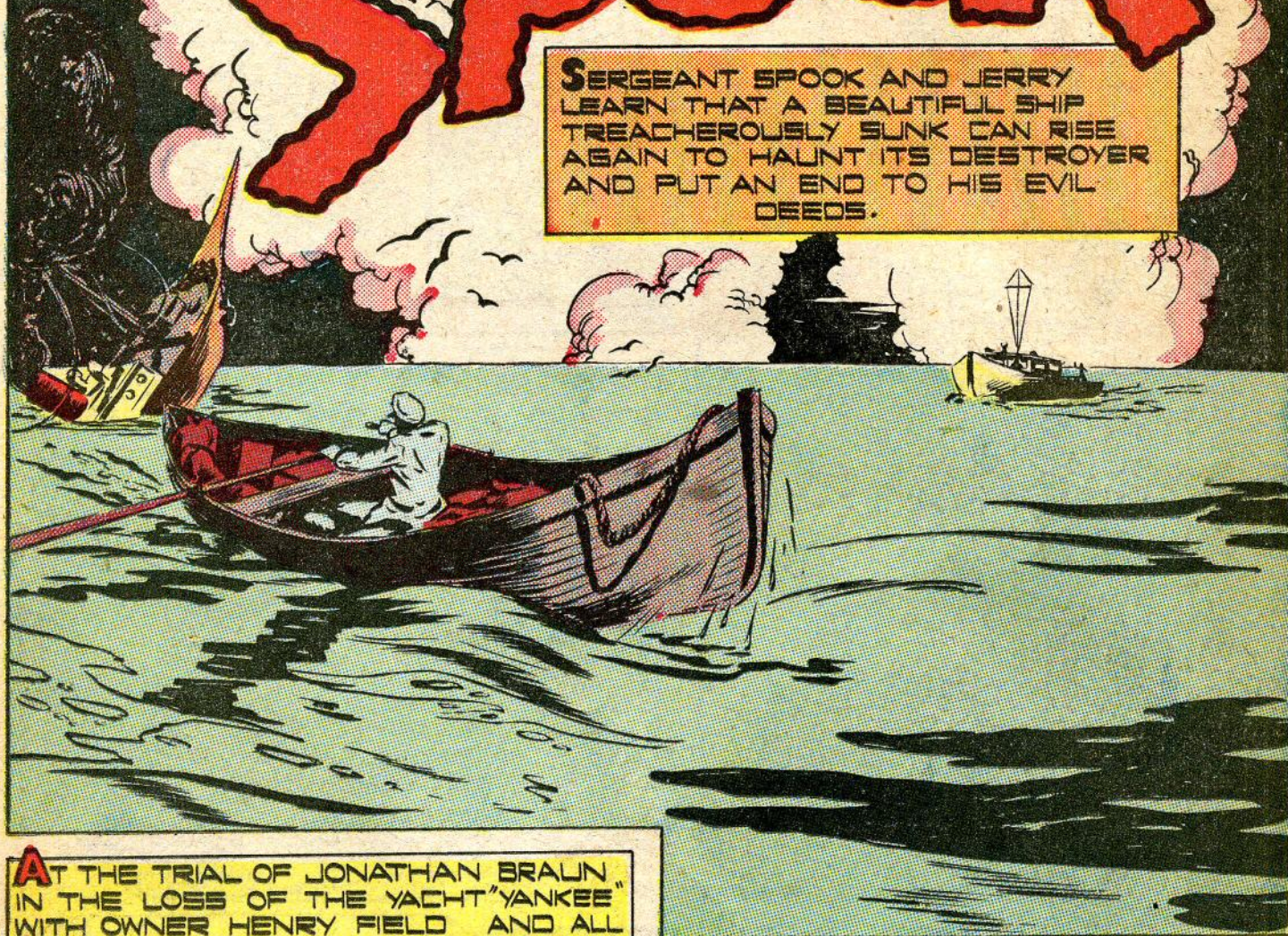
MY BROTHER IS COLLEGE  
BRED!!

AW-HE LOOKS LIKE  
A **CRUMB** TO ME !!!



# Sergeant Spook

SERGEANT SPOOK AND JERRY  
LEARN THAT A BEAUTIFUL SHIP  
TREACHEROUSLY SUNK CAN RISE  
AGAIN TO HAUNT ITS DESTROYER  
AND PUT AN END TO HIS EVIL  
DEEDS.



**A**T THE TRIAL OF JONATHAN BRAUN,  
IN THE LOSS OF THE YACHT "YANKEE"  
WITH OWNER HENRY FIELD AND ALL  
HANDS ABOARD...

GENTLEMEN OF THE  
JURY, THERE IS NOT  
A SHRED OF EVIDENCE  
AGAINST MY CLIENT,  
CAPTAIN  
BRAUN.

I'M NOT SO  
SURE. LET'S  
GO, JERRY.

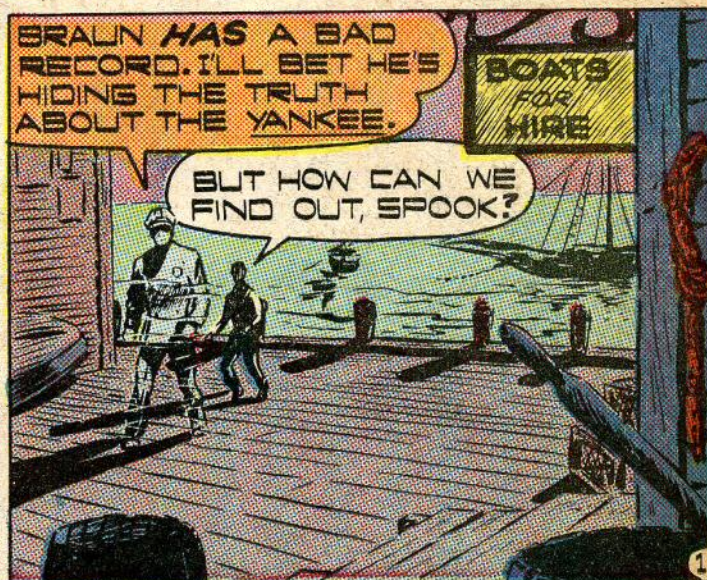
O.K.,  
SPOOK.



BRAUN HAS A BAD  
RECORD. I'LL BET HE'S  
HIDING THE TRUTH  
ABOUT THE YANKEE.

BOATS  
FOR  
HIRE

BUT HOW CAN WE  
FIND OUT, SPOOK?





FIRST WE'LL HIRE A SMALL BOAT, JERRY.



BY SUNDOWN...

WE'VE BEEN OUT ALL AFTERNOON AND NOTHING'S HAPPENED, SPOOK.

IT'S HAPPENING NOW... LOOK OFF THERE!!



WE'RE ENTERING THE REALM OF SEA GHOST TOWN, JERRY.

MY GOSH, IT'S THE YANKEE!



THOUGHT JERRY AND I MIGHT FIND YOU, MR. FIELD.

COME ABOARD, SERGEANT SPOOK. I'VE PLENTY TO TELL.



IN HIS CABIN, FIELD POINTS TO A MAP.

I WAS HEADING FOR THIS ISLAND HERE TO RECOVER HIDDEN TREASURE. BRAUN WAS CAPTAIN OF MY CREW. ONE DAY...



"...WE WERE ALL AT MESS EXCEPT BRAUN, WHO REMAINED AT THE HELM. SUDDENLY THE CABIN HATCH SLAMMED SHUT."

HEY, WHAT WAS THAT?

COULDN'T HAVE BEEN THE WIND. THE HATCH WAS FASTENED BACK.



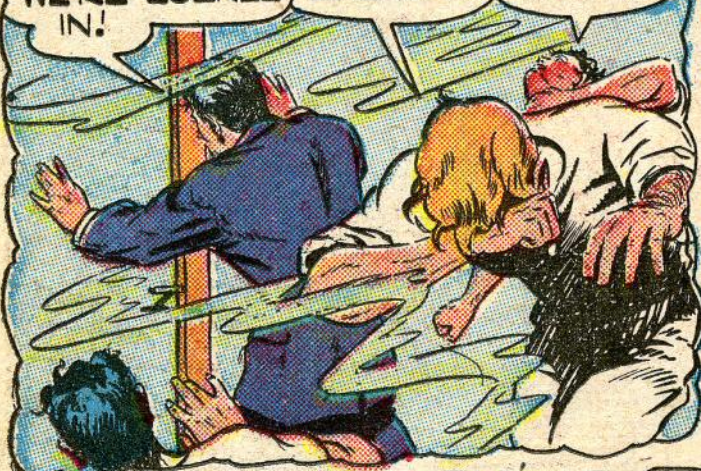


"A MOMENT LATER, A GERANIUM-LIKE ODOR PERVADED THE CABIN."

THE HATCH IS SECURE! WE'RE LOCKED IN!

AIR...AIR... I CAN'T BREATHE.

MY EYES! MY THROAT!



"THE NEXT THING WE KNEW WE WERE GHOSTS ON A GHOST SHIP."

BRAUN MUST HAVE MURDERED US, MEN, THEN SUNK THE YANKEE AND ESCAPED.

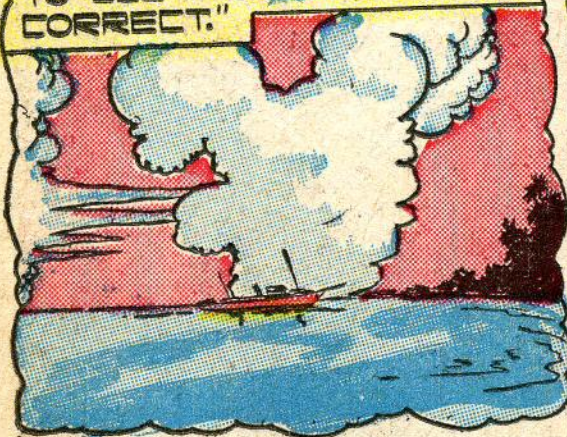
AYE, SIR, ONE OF THE LIFE-BOATS IS MISSING!

BRAUN OFTEN SAID HE'D LIKE TO GET HIS HANDS ON THAT TREASURE HIMSELF!



"IT WAS. BRAUN AND SOME OTHERS SOON DUG UP THE TREASURE."

"WE SAILED FOR THE ISLAND TO SEE IF OUR HUNCH WAS CORRECT."



"IT WAS. BRAUN AND SOME OTHERS SOON DUG UP THE TREASURE."

GOLD!!! AND ALL OF IT OURS!



THEY REMOVED IT AND HID IT IN...

HEY, SPOOK, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH MR. FIELD?

HE'S DIS-APPEARING, JERRY.

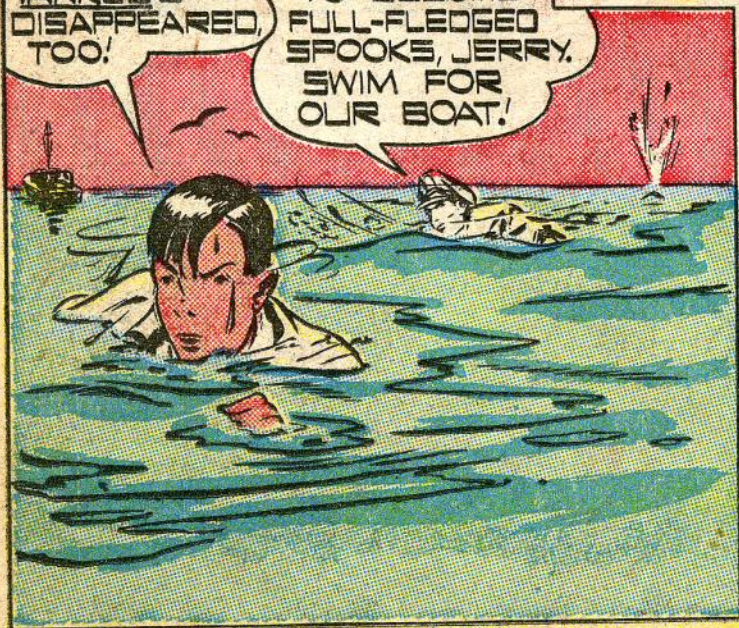


A MOMENT LATER...

IT TAKES TIME FOR

HEY! THE YANKEE'S DISAPPEARED, TOO!

MEN OR SHIPS TO BECOME FULL-FLEDGED SPOOKS, JERRY. SWIM FOR OUR BOAT!



GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT THE REST OF THE STORY OURSELVES.





**AN HOUR LATER...**

ISN'T THAT BRAUN'S CRUISER AT THE FLOAT NOW, SPOOK?

YEP, AND WE'D BETTER GET ABOARD. THE TRIAL ENDS TODAY AND BRAUN'LL BE HEADING FOR THE TREASURE.

COME ON, JERRY, I WANT TO BUY A LITTLE PRESENT FOR BRAUN AND HIS BUDDIES FIRST.

OKAY, SPOOK!

**SPOOK AND JERRY RETURN TO THE CRUISER JUST IN TIME.**

HIDE QUICKLY, JERRY. BRAUN AND HIS BOYS ARE COMING.

**SOON BRAUN PUTS THE CRUISER UNDER WAY.**

NOW TO HEAD FOR THE TREASURE AND 'EASY STREET,' MEN.

**HALF AN HOUR LATER...**

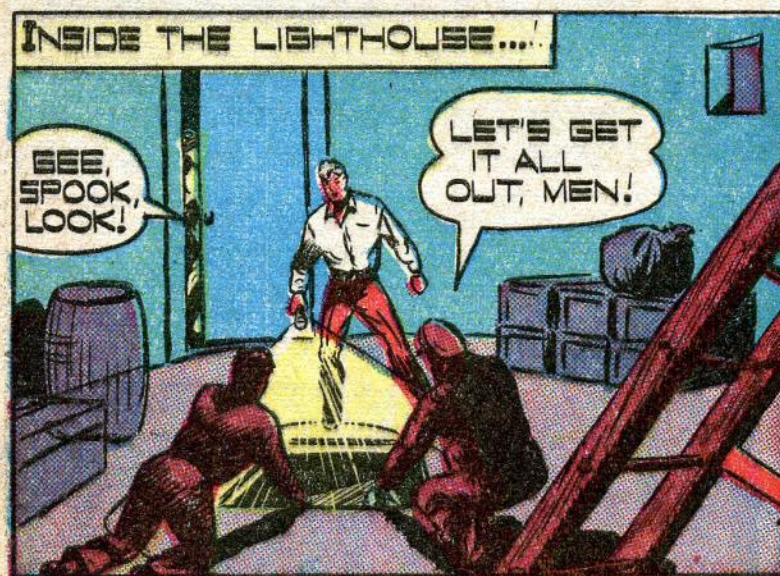
WE'RE APPROACHING THE LIGHTHOUSE, MATE. GET READY TO MAKE FAST.

AYE, AYE, CAP'N BRAUN.

WE ALMOST THERE, SPOOK?

YEP, AT THE CONDEMNED LIGHTHOUSE...NEAR THE NEW ONE.







**A FEW MINUTES LATER, ABOARD SHIP...**

SORRY, BOSS, I TRIPPED ON SOMETHING.

I MUSTA RUN INTO THE DOOR IN THE DARK.

WELL, GO BACK AND GET THE DOUGH AND WE'LL SCRAM. WE CAN DROP THE KID OVERBOARD ON THE WAY HOME.

**SOON...**

OKAY, BOYS, WE'LL STOW THE GOLD IN THE HOLD, AND SHOVE OFF.

**JUST THEN...**

HOPE YOU WEREN'T WORRIED, JERRY. HAD TO WAIT TILL THE BOYS WENT INTO THE HOLD.

WHAT NOW, SPOOK?

FIRST I'M GOING TO LOCK 'EM IN.

**QUICKLY SPOOK UNTIES JERRY'S BONDS.**

NOW WE'LL GIVE 'EM THEIR PRESENT THROUGH THE CRACKS IN THE DOOR.

HEY! HOW'D THAT KID GET LOOSE?

BANG

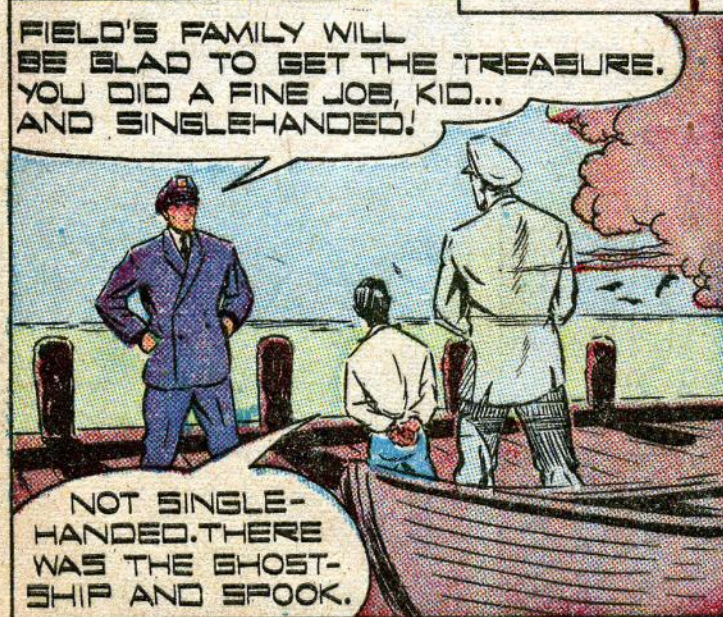
BANG

THIS PERFUME HAS AN AROMA I DON'T THINK THEY'LL LIKE!





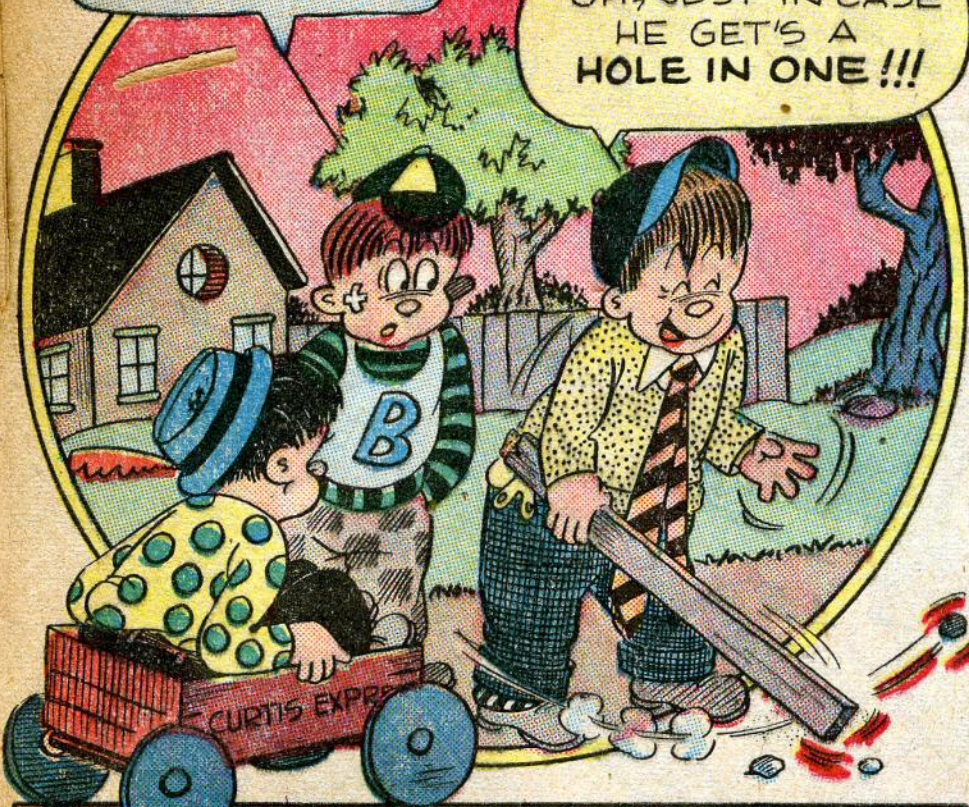
**LATER, BACK ON SHORE...**





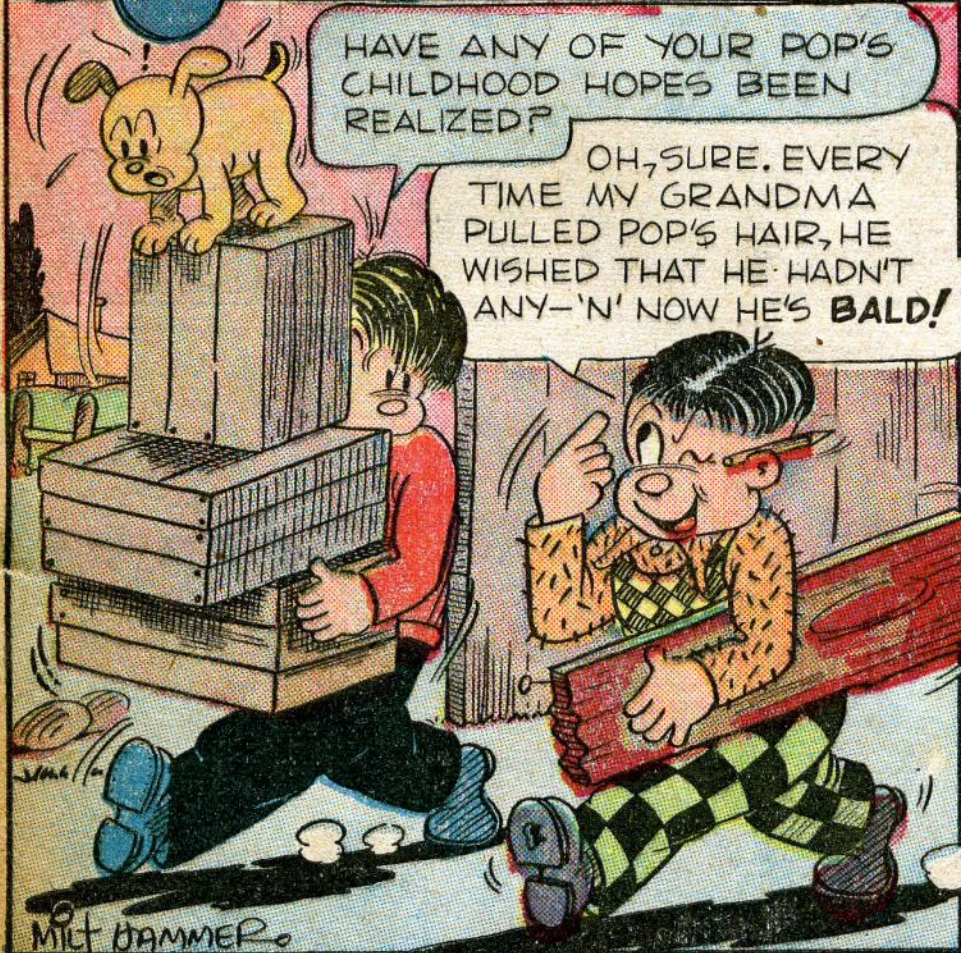
HOW COME YOUR POP WEARS TWO PAIRS OF PANTS WHEN HE PLAYS GOLF, HUH??

OH, JUST IN CASE HE GET'S A HOLE IN ONE !!!



HAVE ANY OF YOUR POP'S CHILDHOOD HOPES BEEN REALIZED?

OH, SURE. EVERY TIME MY GRANDMA PULLED POP'S HAIR, HE WISHED THAT HE HADN'T ANY-'N' NOW HE'S **BALD!**



## LIVE CHAMELEON 50c

### CHANGES COLOR!

Wonderful, amazing pet. Changes color before your eyes! See its long tongue catch flies in mid-air! Wear it on coat, lapel as curiosity. Nature's miracle. Fascinating, amusing, educational. Easy to keep; easy to feed. About 4-in. Live delivery, prepaid. Allow 10 days; no C.O.D. EACH 50c. Pair, \$1.00. Chameleon Food, 20c package. Label Cord and Pin, 15c. Live Baby Turtle, 50c. JOHNSON SMITH & CO., Dept. R-2 Detroit 7, Mich.

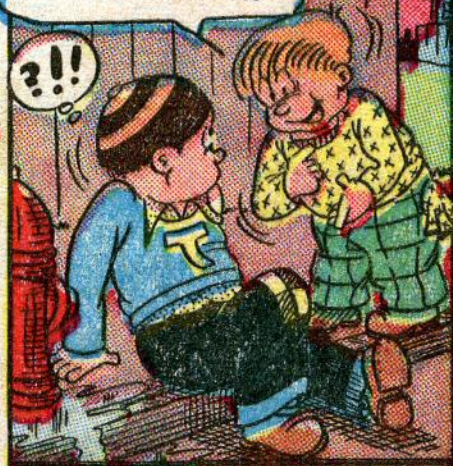


**WORLD'S RAREST STAMP!** Everyone would like to own the world's rarest postage stamp, valued at \$50,000. Most albums have a place for this 1-penny red stamp of British Guiana of 1856. But, only one is known to exist! So that every collector may have a reproduction copy of the world's rarest stamp for their album, we have designed from the original plate an exact copy in color of this \$50,000 stamp beauty. We will send one, without charge, together with a collection of 100 different guaranteed genuine stamps of the world, for only 10c to approval applicants. Only 1 order per person. WM. PENN STAMP CO., P.O. Box 303, Philadelphia 5, Pa., Dept. 462.

ISN'T IT FUNNY, HERMIE, WHEN MONEY TALKS, EVERYBODY LISTENS!!!



I WAS BORN ON DEC. 24TH 'CAUSE I WANTED TO BE HOME FOR XMAS!!!

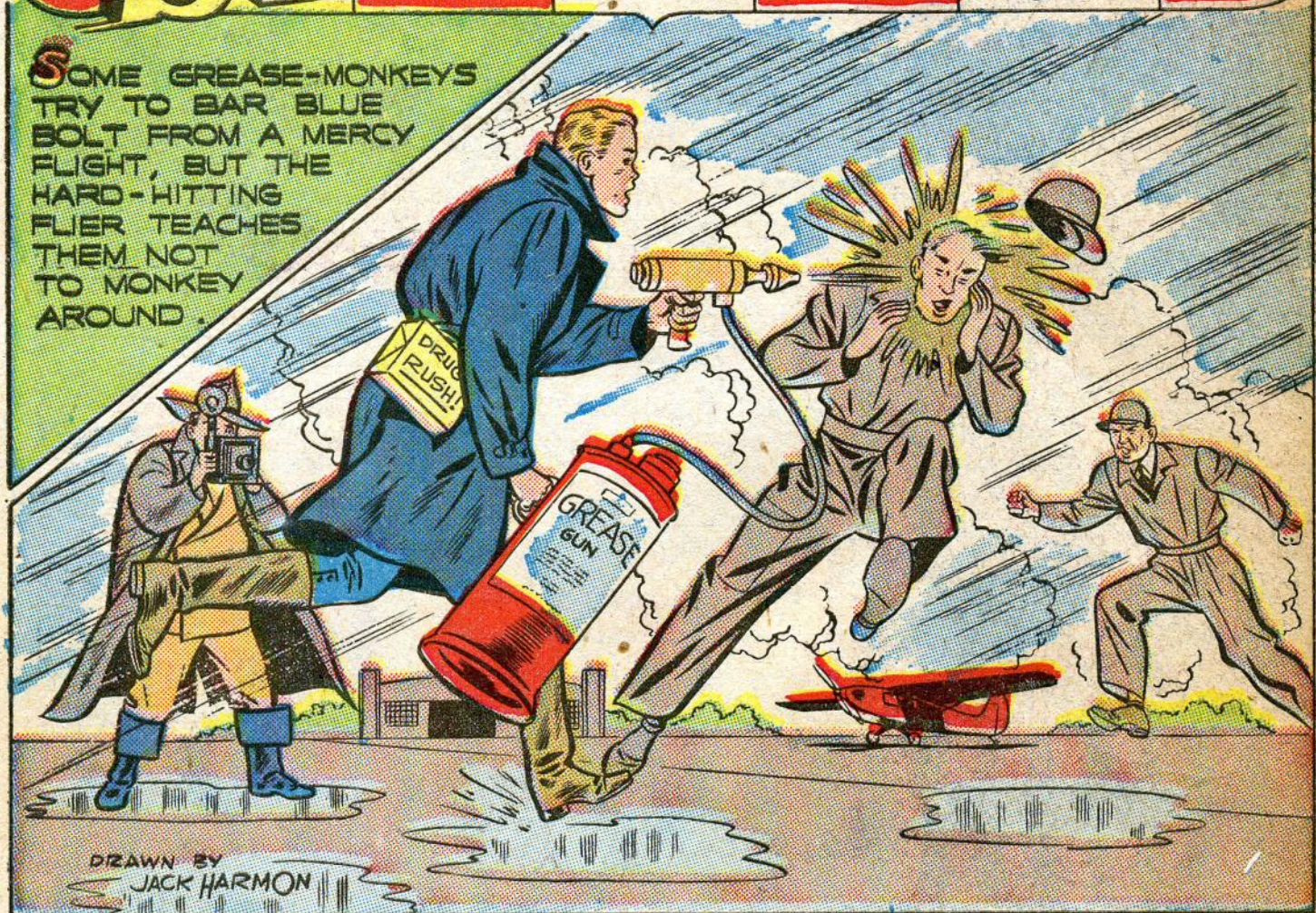




# BLUE BOLT

## THE AMERICAN

SOME GREASE-MONKEYS TRY TO BAR BLUE BOLT FROM A MERCY FLIGHT, BUT THE HARD-HITTING FLIER TEACHES THEM NOT TO MONKEY AROUND.



DRAWN BY  
JACK HARMON

IN PORTVILLE, ON VACATION FROM GLIMPSES, BLUE BOLT AND SNAP DOODLE WHILE AWAY A RAINY AFTERNOON IN THE BOLT DRUGSTORE.

HO-HUM. FED UP WITH YOUR HOME TOWN YET, BOLT?

DOC CARSON SPEAKING FROM CAMP WILDWOOD. ONE OF OUR BOYS NEEDS PENICILLIN IMMEDIATELY! IF I CAN'T CHECK HIS INFECTION IN THE NEXT HOUR, HE MAY DIE!

BUT CAMP WILDWOOD IS 50 MILES FROM HERE!





WORSE YET, WE'RE ISOLATED IN THE WOODS. THE STORM HAS WASHED OUT OUR DIRT ROAD! LOOKS HOPELESS, EH?

CERTAINLY DOES! THE POOR KID IS OUT OF LUCK!

BETTER NOTIFY HIS PARENTS. THEY'RE - CLICK - CLICK - CLICK!

HUMPH! LINE'S DEAD. STORM MUST HAVE WASHED THAT OUT, TOO! WHAT A MESS!

**S**OON - PITY, ISN'T IT? THIS DRUG COULD

SAVE THAT BOY - IF WE COULD GET IT TO HIM!

WE WILL GET IT TO HIM!

ANDY HALL SAID I COULD USE HIS PLANE ANY TIME! CALL THE AIRPORT, DAD, AND HAVE 'EM CHECK IT FOR FLIGHT!

BUT, SON, YOU CAN'T FLY IN THIS STORM!

SO LONG, DAD! WE'LL EXPECT A QUARTER A PIECE FOR RUNNING THIS ERRAND!

YOU'RE BOTH CRAZY - BUT GOOD LUCK!

**A**T THE AIRPORT -

IS THE HALL PLANE READY TO HOP?

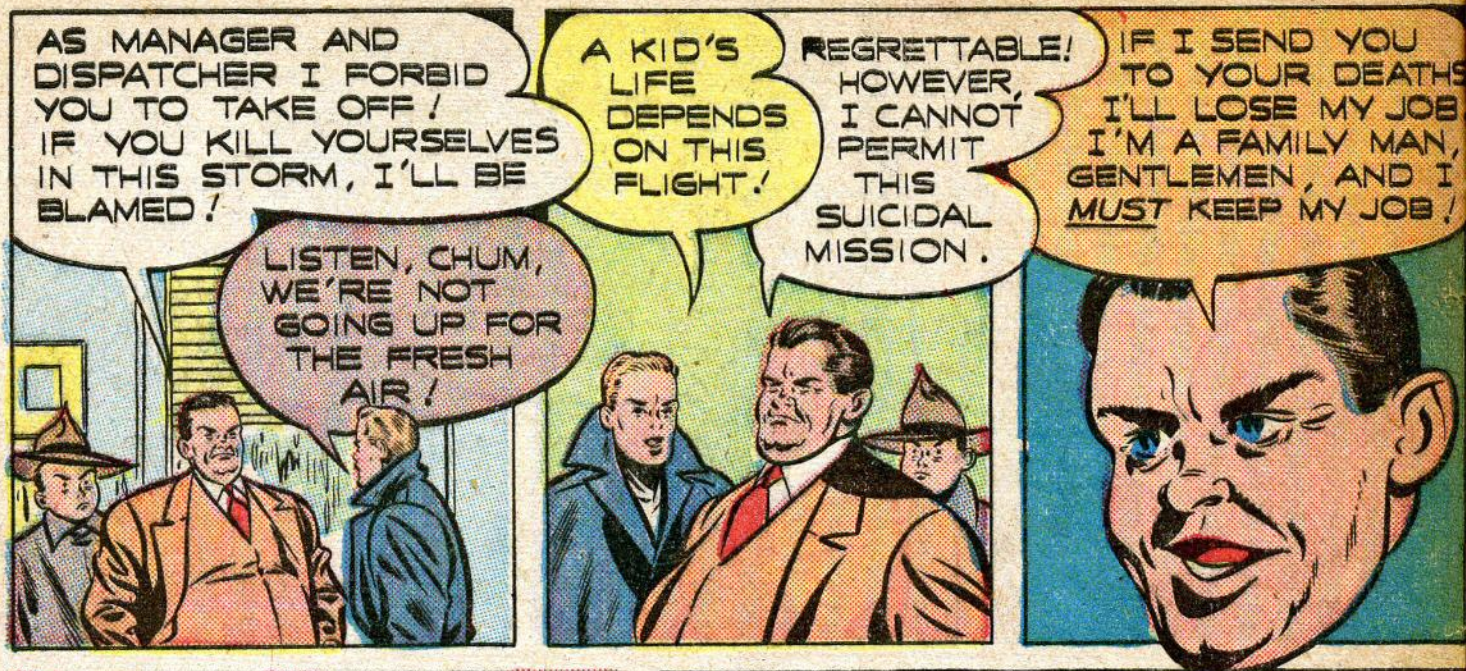
YEAH. BUT FIRST YOU GOTTA CHECK WITH MR. WADE. HE'S MANAGER HERE.

**B**LUE BOLT HURRIES INTO THE OFFICE.

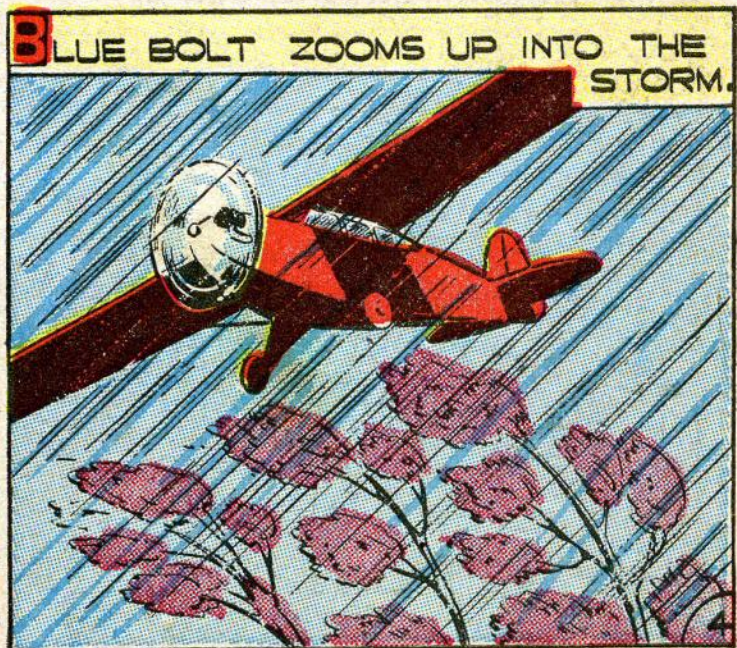
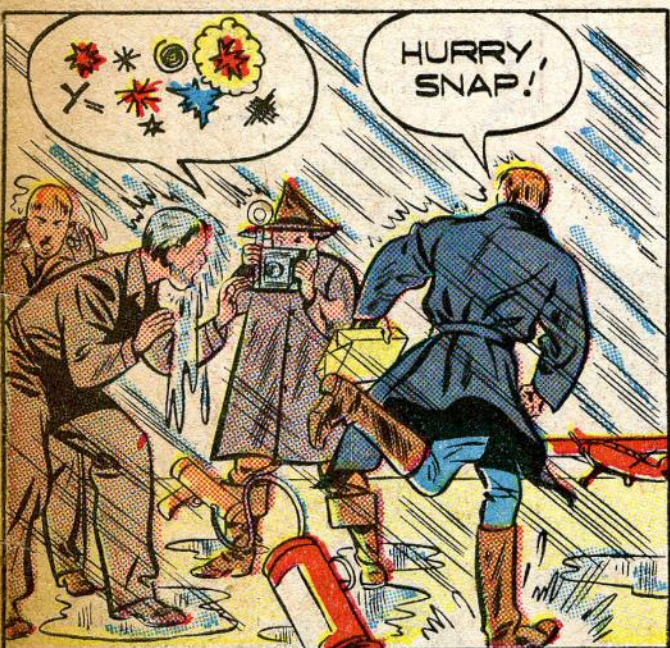
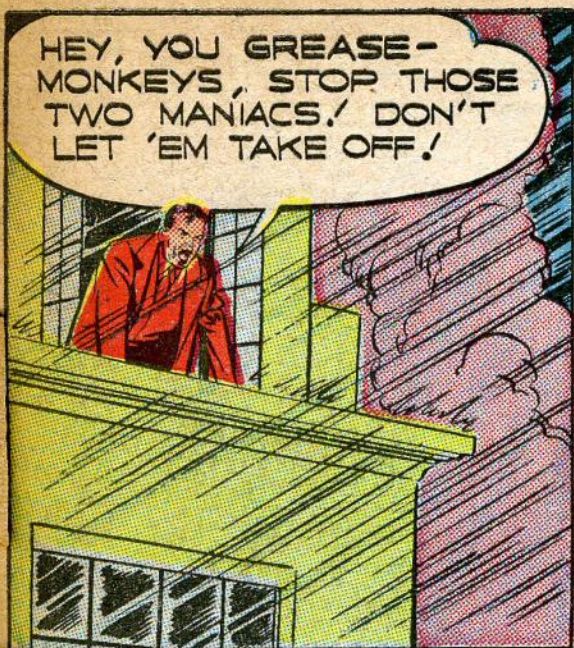
MAKE IT FAST, PLEASE!

WHAT'S THE HURRY? YOU'RE NOT FLYING ANY PLACE!







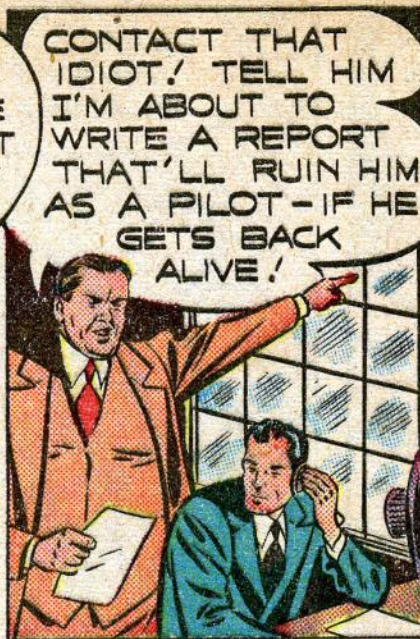






LOOK AT HIM FLY! HE MUST BE HALF SEA GULL!

HE'LL HAVE TO BE HALF MIRACLE MAN TO GET THROUGH THIS GALE!



CONTACT THAT IDIOT! TELL HIM I'M ABOUT TO WRITE A REPORT THAT'LL RUIN HIM AS A PILOT - IF HE GETS BACK ALIVE!



ULP! HE'S OUT TO GROUND YOU ALL RIGHT!

MAYBE THE STORM WILL BEAT HIM TO IT!



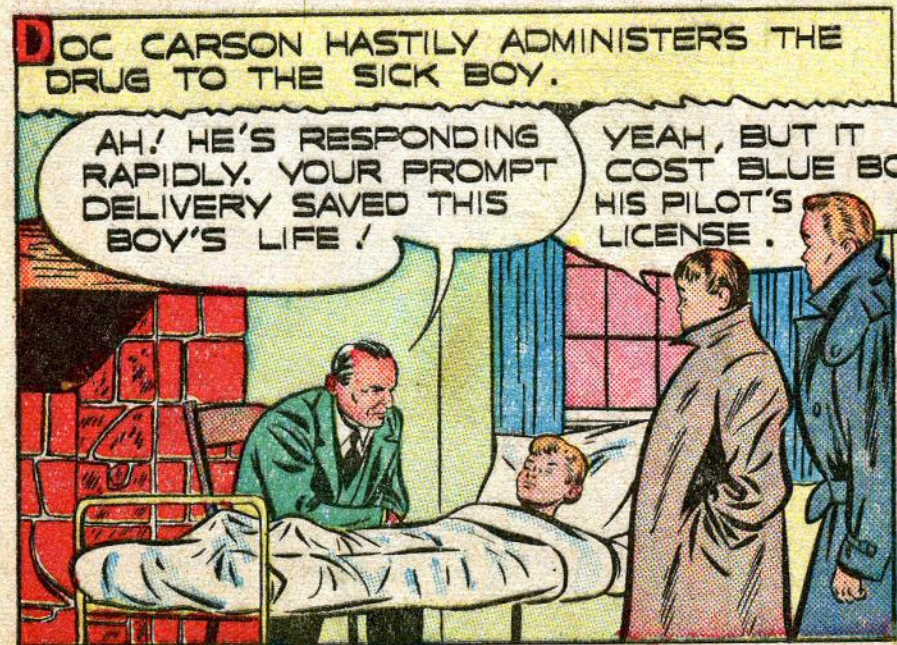
EVEN IF WE CAN FIND CAMP WILDWOOD, WE'LL HAVE TO LAND ON AN ATHLETIC FIELD YOU COULD FIT IN YOUR POCKET!

**B**UT, 20 MINUTES LATER -



GOSH, DOC CARSON, THEY GOT A PLANE THROUGH! MAYBE YOU CAN SAVE BOBBY NOW!

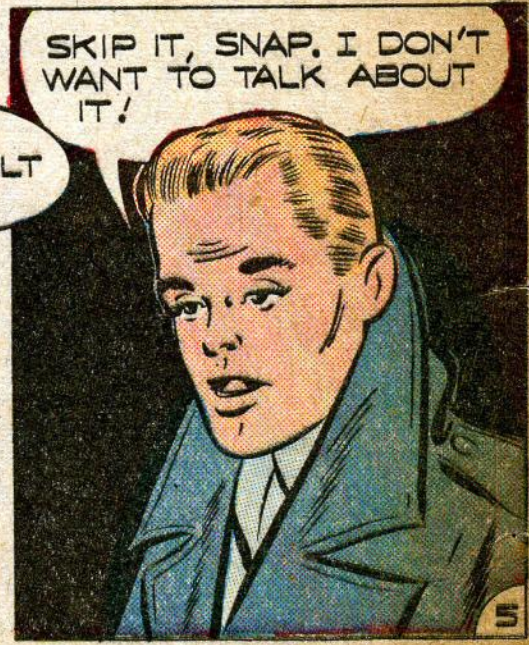
WONDERFUL!



**D**OC CARSON HASTILY ADMINISTERS THE DRUG TO THE SICK BOY.

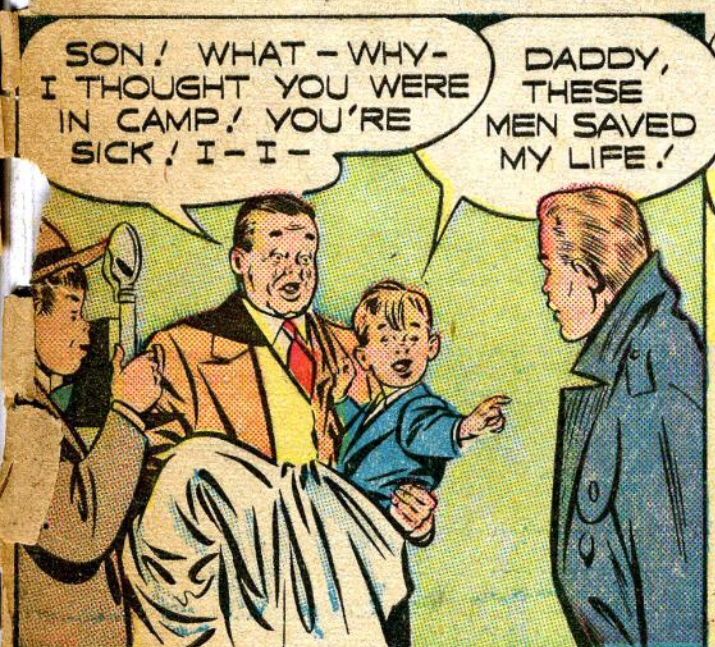
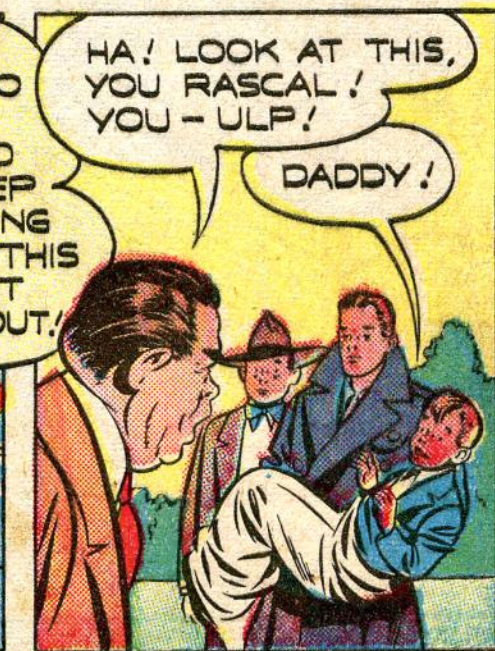
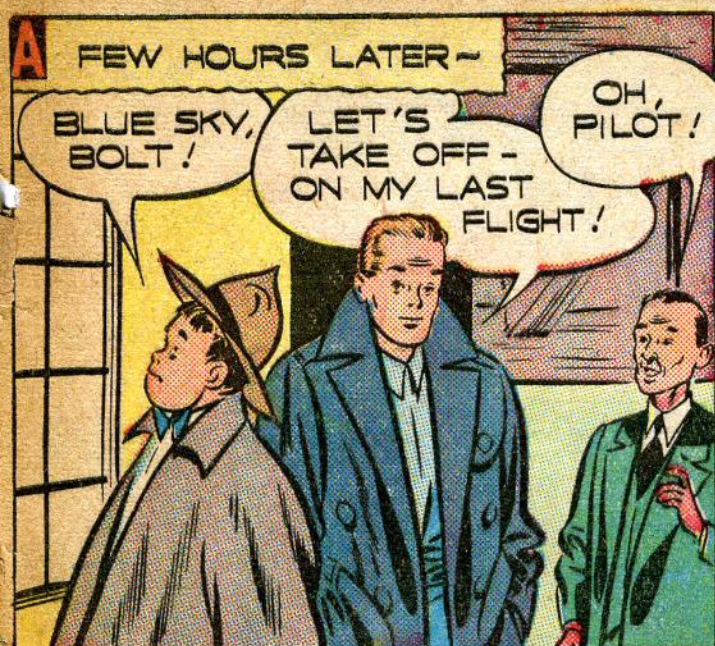
AH! HE'S RESPONDING RAPIDLY. YOUR PROMPT DELIVERY SAVED THIS BOY'S LIFE!

YEAH, BUT IT COST BLUE BOLT HIS PILOT'S LICENSE.



SKIP IT, SNAP. I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT!







# The Greatest BALL-POINT PEN and BILLFOLD BARGAIN in America!

You Get them BOTH for

only **\$1.98** PEN and BILLFOLD

Retractable Point at a Flick of the Button

## You Get Both

This Easy-Writing PEN  
This Coin Holder  
Pass Case  
BILLFOLD



Your Permanent Engraved Identification and Social Security Tag

Clear-View CELLULOID PASS LEAVES

COIN HOLDER IS SECURELY RIVETED TO BILLFOLD

This Smart LEATHER BILLFOLD Comes to You Complete with

- ★ Large Built-In COIN HOLDER
- ★ A Self-Contained PASS CASE
- ★ An Engraved IDENTIFICATION PLATE

You Also Receive This Three Color Social Security Plate ENGRAVED WITH YOUR NAME, ADDRESS and SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER



Here without a doubt is the greatest merchandise bargain you'll be likely to see for years to come. Only our tremendous purchasing power and large volume "direct-to-you" method of distribution make such a value possible. Shop around and see for yourself. Where else today can you get a Ball Point Pen with a retractable point plus a genuine Leather Pass Case Billfold with built-in Coin Holder and your engraved Social Security Plate—all for only \$1.98. The pen alone has been selling for more than we ask for the Pen AND the Billfold on this offer. When you see the pen and billfold and examine their many outstanding features as described here, you'll agree that we are giving you a value you won't be able to duplicate for a long time. Don't delay taking advantage of this big money-saving offer. These pens and billfolds are sure to sell out fast so it will be first come, first served. Rush your order today on our 10-day Examination Offer. Your satisfaction is positively guaranteed.

## SENSATIONAL FEATURES! THE PEN

- Feather touch button exposes ball point for instant, smooth writing.
- Release button retracts ball point inside chamber. Safe! Can't leak!
- Writes up to 2 years without re-filling. Re-load cartridges always available.
- Beautiful metal and plastic exterior. Streamlined from top to tip.
- Dries as it writes. No blotting, no smearing, no scratching.
- Makes 6 to 8 carbons. Writes on any paper or fabric surface.

## THE BILLFOLD

- Genuine Leather throughout with cleverly designed built-in plastic Coin Holder made to hold several dollars worth of change so can't fall out.
- It has 4 pocket built-in pass case, each pocket protected by celluloid to prevent soiling your cards.
- Has spacious currency compartment which opens all the way for easier insertion or removal of bills.
- Has celluloid window with stitched pocket to permanently hold your Engraved Social Security Plate.
- Button Snap Fastener. Easy to open and close. Holds securely.

**NO DEPOSIT! NO MONEY! — To Receive This Marvelous Triple Value!**

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 2627  
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Gentlemen: Rush me the Retractable Ball Point Pen and Genuine Leather Coin Holder Billfold with my engraved three-color Social Security Plate as described. Upon arrival I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. charges. It is understood that if I am not 100% satisfied, I can return my purchase within ten days for full refund.

MY FULL NAME \_\_\_\_\_

(Please Print Clearly)

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

ZONE \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

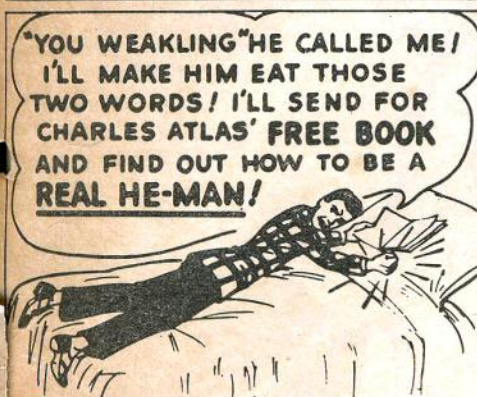
☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing \$2.18 (\$1.98 plus 20c Fed. Tax.) Please ship my order all postage charges prepaid.

SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER \_\_\_\_\_

**SEND NO MONEY!**  
JUST MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY



# HOW JUST TWO WORDS TURNED MAC INTO A HE-MAN!



## I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too —in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

If you (like Mac), are fed up with being "pushed around"—if you're sick and tired of having the kind of a body that people PITY instead of ADMIRE—then give me just 15 minutes a day! That's all I need to PROVE I can make you a NEW MAN!

I know what I'm talking about. I was once a thin, pebble, 97-pound "bag of bones" myself. Then I discovered my now-famous secret, "Dynamic Tension." It turned me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And I have used this secret to rebuild thousands of other scrawny, half-alive weaklings into perfect, red-blooded specimens of real HE-MANHOOD. Let me prove that I can do the same for YOU!

### "Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will

make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be!

I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time!

### FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they look before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Send NOW for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension." Shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally, Charles Atlas, Dept. 107C 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 107 C  
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please print or write plainly)

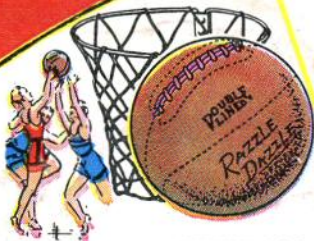
Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone No. \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
(if any)





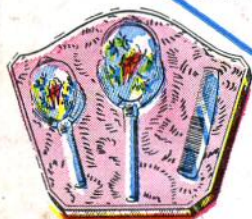
# Boys! Girls! PRIZES GIVEN



## COMPLETE BASKETBALL SET

Full-size ball with steel goal and net. Sell one order plus \$1.25 extra.

SUPPLY LIMITED

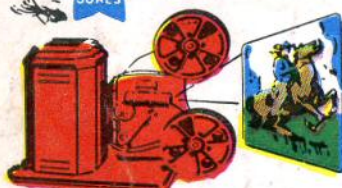


## Dresser Set

Full size Comb, Brush and Mirror—beautifully decorated. Sell one order of American Seeds.



## SHOW HOME MOVIES

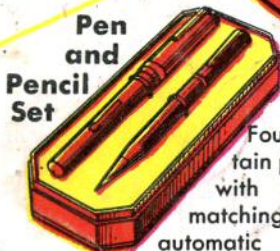


"Excel" 16 MM. movie projector with 50 ft. of cowboy film. Sell one order plus \$3.50 extra.



## SWEETHEART DOLL

Pert and pretty in her sweetheart gown. Sell one order of American Seeds.



Pen and Pencil Set  
Fountain pen with matching automatic pencil. Sell one order of American Seeds.



## CAMERA With Carrying Case

Takes 16 pictures on each roll of film. Sell one order plus \$1.00 extra.



## WRIST WATCH

A beautiful Wrist Watch, suitable for Boys, Girls, Men or Women. Given for selling one order, plus \$1.50 extra.



## Chemistry Set

Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experiments and Magic Book of 50 Mysterious Chemistry Exhibitions. Sell one order.



## POCKET WATCH

Standard size American made Pocket Watch with leather Fob. Sell only one order of seeds.



## HEY FELLOWS!

Here's a real he-man gun out of the Golden West. Get this lightning-loading, fast-shooting, 1000-shot Air Rifle. Sell one order of American Seeds, plus \$1.50 extra.



## Campfire Ukulele

Full size. Decorated with Western scene. Clear mellow tone. Sell only one order.



## "Flying Ace"

Ball Bearing Roller Skates for Boys and Girls. Sell one order plus \$1.00 extra.



## Famous Texan Jr.

All Metal Cap Pistol with genuine leather Holster and Belt. Sell only one order of seeds.

## MORE PRIZES shown in our big prize book.

- Fishing Tackle
- Softball Set
- Gene Autry Guitar
- Alarm Clock
- Hunting Knife
- Overnight Bag
- Archery Set
- Roy Rogers Gun
- & many others.

OUR 30th YEAR

## GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money, as stated.

Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize at once, or, if you prefer, take one-third cash commission on all seeds sold. GET BUSY—send coupon today for Big prize book and seeds. SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU

No goods sent outside U. S. A.

American Seed Co., Inc. Dept. 634, Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., DEPT. 634, LANCASTER, PA.

Please send the BIG PRIZE BOOK and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

R F.D. Box or Street No \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_